Fitzhugh Green

June 29th 1913

CROCKER LAND EXPEDITION

OF THE

AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY

AND THE

AMERICAN GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

1913 - 1915

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much as Turkey will. All of her plans so carefully nurtured for Eastern conquest would fail without them. Arabia with Mecca and Medina torn from the Ottoman Empire and the Caliphate lost to the Sultan would put an end to the Kaiser's dream of moulding to his own will the great power of Islam.

The Turks have had a free hand during the war. They have had their own way unchecked and unobstructed by the dreaded European restraint. Thousands of burned and destroyed Armenian towns, villages and homes, a race deported to starvation in a desert, and 500,000 Armenian dead—this is the result.

The Devils and Ribbons of the Greenland Eskimo.

It is painful to learn that the most polite people in the world are still believers in devil control, still unversed in conventional morality, but it is a pain made rather exquisite when the recital of the shortcomings of the Eskimos of Greenland comes from the pen of Lieutenant FITZHUGH GREEN, U. S. N., of the Crocker Land expedition, whose articles on "Arctic Duty" are running in the Naval Institute *Proceedings*.

Lieutenant GREEN neither condones nor condemns, but looks upon the brown children of the north with an admirable and kindly philosophy. He seems to understand how naturally the natives came to that animistic religion which provides separate demons for the ice, the sea, the winds, the fiord. The Christian missionaries have been unable to eradicate the old belief, and the writer does not criticise them for their failure, but rather applauds them for their untiring, unselfish work to spread the doctrine of brotherly love among the Eskimos. GREEN himself finds one of the causes of the superstitions the deceptive light of the far north. He does not mention it, but this very thing, resulting in optical illusion, made PEARY see a Crocker Land that did not exist, and incidentally sent GREEN on the errand of which he writes so well. The Eskimo may well see devils when an American naval Lieutenant is thus affected:

"As the twilight sets in, a vague uneasiness sometimes comes. We white men felt it; it is a purely psychological phenomenon, a kind of anxiety psychosis of fatigue, I imagine. Shades glide across the way. Grotesque figures beckon silently on the moor, which is gray white, like death. Or they hover at a little distance, in a kind of dreadful hesitation as if undecided whether to pursue or not. Thus it is the native meets dead friends, personified deeds, manlike animals, or any other of the innumerable forms that lie within the power of all superior devils. Nor does the ghastly show stop here. Familiar landmarks rear unsteadily, suddenly expand with catastrophic violence, and having submitted to utter annihilation sink inaudibly back to their original shape and mass. Stars fixed forever in the memory of man tear madly across the flaming Arctic heavens; and, having mated in all their blazing grandeur, return swiftly to their accustomed niches.

"MINIQ swore to me that he had seen Arcturus twice on such a jaunt. SIQSU, a man of the highest character, my foster father and enduring friend, witnessed the brilliant descent of a well known planet, which dipped into the sea near Kookan. Nay, he even heard the spitting steam which rose in clouds wherein the star's return was concealed. These eyes that guide my pen (as a matter of unliterary fact they are playing 'Over There' on a rusty Corona) have scanned the dreary snow plateaus above Etah until, in sheer vexation at the immobility of all things, some rebellious nerve within became hypersensitively apt. A black creature romps across the little valley at my feet. As I hesitate, half startled, it returns. Then again around the sombre vista; and again returns. Yet it is only a rock, a single black boulder face that has been bared by the wind and stands out sharply black amid the boundless gray white afternoon.

"Oh, it's well, friend reader, to ridicule the poor barbarian's Almighty Devil. But wait: who knows, some day in Hero Land perhaps you too may be tired, agonizingly fatigued, weary beyond all power of pain to choke curses from your withered throat. Then, take the word of one who knows, you'll see the Almighty Devil and all his court. And you'll gasp a final thanksgiving if they pass unseeing."

The Eskimos that GREEN visited, and he went to many of the Danish settlements, have no morals in matters of the marital relation, yet one of their various devils prevents them from permitting children from persons too closely related. They have no form of marriage, and their courtships are odd:

"Instead of wooing the affection of the maiden the suitor practises all his little parlor tricks on the father, taking care to make it plain that no other young fellow in the neighborhood is so clever with harpoon and whip, and none so well disposed to support aged in-laws when famine seizes upon the weak and mutilates the strong. In one or two cases I knew of the lucky man gained his point, and bride, by a suitable gift of dogs, or line, or skins and meat, to her father. In other words, he simply was the highest bidder—which, barring the impulse of animal emotion, is what even conventional marriage amounts to. Roman countrymen, am I not correct?"

In spite of their inability to appreciate the propriety of formal marriages the Eskimos listen politely to the missionaries' lectures on the subject. They show no indignation when informed of their offences of omission and sometimes find delight in hearing about them:

"The native's sense of humor is very keen. NILSEN told me that one reason they flocked to church whenever the pastor came was to hear him discourse upon the unmorality of the tribe. Of course in discussing delicate subjects in a language with which he was none too familiar he made mistakes more lugubrious than anything the cleverest punster and wit in the country could invent. So far as I could see, from the native point of view he was a sort of walking edition of *Le Rire*. And the way the younger set used to wait for the next issue was a caution."

The Eskimo women put up their hair in a tall knot and tie it with ribbons of one of three colors. The red ribbon signifies that the wearer is unmarried; the blue, married, or at least having a man who supports her and her children. "Green is worn by those who have children but no recognized husband." The Lieutenant adds that the green is worn almost as proudly as the blue.

Yet, with all that, they seem to be a likable people, and GREEN admires their politeness, as every one must. Probably if they had subways their Mr. SHONTS would not have to put up those signs.

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BOLSHEVIKI PLEA BY COL. THOMPSON

Gives Reasons for Recognizing or at Least Helping New "Free Russia."

NOW AID ALLIES' CAUSE

Propaganda in Germany and Austria Is Causing Two Kaisers to Totter.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 2.—Col. William Boyce Thompson of New York, whose advanced views in demanding a hearing for the better side of the Bolshevik Government of Russia has been a prime sensation in the financial district, believes that the Bolsheviki are doing the greatest good to the cause of the Allies in the autocracies of Germany and Austria. In an interview with a SUN correspondent to-day Col. Thompson was asked:

"Are you in favor of the recognition by the United States of the Bolshevik Government?"

"That is a matter for the Government of the United States to decide upon. I cannot think of a thing to be gained by antagonizing Russia at this time. But I would answer your question

JERSEY TOWNS FACE NEW WATER FAMINE

Order to Furnish Only Filtered Kind Promises to Exhaust the Supply.

Acting on a peremptory order from the State Board of Health the East Jersey Water Company and its subsidiaries, of which the Montclair Water Company is one, have ceased furnishing unfiltered water from the plant at Little Falls to Montclair and other municipalities. The regular supply again was being furnished the customers yesterday. However, the water company in complying with this order of the State authorities announces that a shortage will result, and that unless the order is rescinded some of the communities served by it will be very short of water within three or four days, and that portions of these communities may be wholly without water.

Louis F. Dodd, Mayor of Montclair, issued a proclamation yesterday urging the citizens of the town to conserve the water wherever possible. The same request is being made by the authorities in other communities served by the East Jersey Water Company and its subsidiaries. A State Health Board inspector was in Montclair yesterday making inquiry relative to the 1,500 cases of intestinal trouble which was reported there. The prevalence of the ailment two weeks ago led to the discovery that an unfiltered water supply was being served to Montclair.

(Between 5th and 6th Avenues)

Sales Specially P
sday and Wednes

en's Smart Suits & D
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Rugs, room sizes, in
gold, etc.; embossed,
larly $90.00 to 475.00

Hamadan, etc.; room
00 to 375.00, at

ouk Rugs, room sizes;
reg. $265.00 to 550.00,

Special for Tuesday

l Wilton Rugs
nd 8¼x10½ft.; regularly $56.

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speak of our expressing satisfaction but let me explain. Our whole national thought regarding Russia is based on a false assumption. It is directed only with the idea that Russia is out of the war and has broken her faith and is making a separate peace with Germany. Of course the answer to the last is that a separate peace has not been made with Germany and will not be.

Russia Called a Free Country.

"But we fail to realize that Russia is a free country now, anti-German, and either the democratic ideas of Russia will prevail in Germany or an attempt will be made by Germany to impose her autocratic ideas on Russia. All the time the Russian democracy by example, by organized propaganda and in other ways is demoralizing the autocracies of Germany and Austria as they have never before been demoralized.

"Sshall we stand idly by while this is going on? So long as the Bolsheviki are attempting these reforms, which have already made the Government of Austria-Hungary surrender to Democratic public opinion, so long, it seems to me, Russia must be regarded as a potential ally of the United States. The havoc which they have created with the plans of the bloodthirsty German General Staff is admitted in cabled accounts of discussion of the crisis in the German newspapers. If it is not deemed advisable to recognize the Government we should extend to them to the fullest degree our help and sympathy.

"These people constitute a democracy. Many of their theories are wild. Experience will show that their democracy can only succeed by recognizing the usefulness of capital as well as of labor, and that will come in time. That is why I say we may yet be satisfied over extending help to Russia. It will not help us if we run away from the great new questions involving democracy which are pressing upon us. We should hold out the helping hand. A fine example we will present to the struggling democrats of Germany, who are just now trying to bring about reforms, if we turn our backs on the Russian democracy."

Great Need for Relief in Russia.

"Is there much need for relief in Russia?"

"The need for assistance is greater than has ever existed in any country in the world before. When all the facts are known the great heart of America, now so cold toward the Russian people, will go racing in the endeavor to go to their relief. It is a stupendous question. I have no doubt that there will be 50,000,000 pairs of naked feet in Russia before the spring. Think of a multitude as numerous as half the population of the United States wading through the Russian slush in March with their feet wrapped up in the bark of trees or in grass and straw.

"The Russian people, regardless of the political theories which they have been imbibing, are free people. They are white people. They are the natural allies of the United States, and as I have already said they are in effect our allies because they are aiding in the work which will surely bring the two Kaisers toppling down. The German Kaiser has his heels in very slippery mud, and the Austrian Kaiser, I think, is falling now.

"In this great national crisis of the Russian people the duty of the United States is very clear. It wants to forget that a great calamity happened to us in the war when the Russians quit fighting because they may be doing even more good for us and humanity in this other direction."

LIBRARY OF THE AMERICAN MUSEUM NAT. HISTORY

Sunday June 29th 1913

Learned from McMillan that "Diana" had arrived and was lying in the lower harbor. At his request I set about bringing her to the Navy Yard.

Obtained Navy Tug Talisman and steamed down to Governor's Island. Found Diana on Jersey Flats. Left word aboard to get up steam, returned to N.Y. and obtained Lewis N. Seely as pilot to Navy Yard.

Went alongside berth #3 at 6.10 P.M. Ordered to #14 and went alongside that berth at 6.32 P.M.

Monday June 30th 1913.

Put Standard Oil Co. lighter #60 alongside Diana at 6.45 A.M. Commenced loading at once.

At 1.00 P.M. U.S.S. Dixie moved out of berth #8 and at 1.40 P.M. Diana taken to that berth by Navy Yard Tug (no steam on boilers)

On acc't. of caulking required around rudder post no stores could come above except the oil forward.

Got all stores on dock and other equipment continued to arrive throughout the day.

New York.

Tuesday July 1 - 1913

Sunshine but hotter than ever. We are due to sail at 4.00 tomorrow afternoon and yet nothing has gone aboard except a little of the one thousand cases of oil (1000 cases @ 10 gals each) the oil was packed two 5 gal. tins in each case.

Already the dock is so heaped with mountains of supplies - that only the masts and funnel of our little ship is visible.

Our early departure seemed so impossible that we hired a dozen strong - lazy Italians mostly - to lend a hand.

Towards noon we commenced using the main hatch and from that time the worked fairly hard. By six o'clock we had cleared a small space near the gangway and could feel that we were at least well started.

At 7.30 Stephens, Jacquery + I left the Hancock, where we were living, in our dress suits and an awful sweat.

At 8.00 we sat down to a Bohemian dinner at the Humanity Club given to the members of the Expedition by those interested.

Returned to the Hancock and packed until 2.30 a.m.

New York

Wednesday July 2 — 1913.

Rolled out of my bunk at 4.45 a.m. into another sweltering day. It might interest psychologists to know that at this minute I didn't care whether we went to Greenland or Guinea - I only prayed to get away.

~~Only~~ hands turned to at 7.00 a.m. Wagon loads of supplies continued to arrive. Visitors hindered work on deck a great deal.

Four of our 19 cases of storage batteries were smashed by rough handling.

Cloudy in afternoon with showers.

Last bundle of sledge runners aboard at 5.10 P.M. Ship is full dressed and decks are piled high with every conceivable thing. I wonder that we have even gotten things on deck as well as we have. I have made desperate efforts to stow everything on the quarterdeck that we might need on the trip up. But I feel that many things have gone below that should not. All of the Expedition have struggled to get us off on time and they have succeeded - MacMillan and Dr. Harvey have borne the brunt of it - especially the former.

At 5.30 we cast off our last line and backed out. A yard tug helped us on the turn. Whistles blew and everyone cheered. The Hancock's band played as we passed -

We are off at last! standing up for Hell Gate.

At 7.10 P.M. anchored off City Island and put the pilot ashore -

A good swim and we turned in pretty well fagged with heat and loss of sleep.

N.Y. to Boston

Thursday July 3rd 1913.

Rolled out of our hammocks at 5½ a.m. into a glorious day — more glorious because we are free at last! After a swim and two hours shifting of coal off to bunkers we weighed anchor and got underway for Boston with Mr. Smith piloting to Boston. This relieves us of any worry on that score.

We occupied the whole day — and a scorcher it was — in stowing stores, above and below. I worked in the after lazarette this afternoon and nearly melted although I had only a thin pair of trousers on.

We all have recovered after the terrible days just before we left x Everything is hope now.

I have been cheered by all hands of the Expedition including the passengers Sprigg & Pattison, and our knowing picture man Brooke, for not remembering just where each box was put — I thought I had mentally located at least a thousand cases but I find everyone accusing me of teaching in their own case. I should worry. However I believe it is all here.

Friday July 4 - 1913.

Clear & Pleasant with light air SE'ly. More ideal weather. Continued steaming through inside route passing out through Pollock Rip about 8 a.m. Smooth sail along the Cape and towards Boston in the Bay.

Picked up Boston Pilot about 4 P.M. and continued on up the Bay.

We were met by several of Mac's friends in different boats and the harbor crafts saluted in most ices.

By 6 P.M. we were tied up to the United Fruit company's dockyard at the foot of State Street.

All of the Expedition went ashore to visit friends.

Saturday July 5.

Boiling hot day. Ship so crowded that we had quite difficulty in loading our 14,000 lbs. of dog and man pemmican, sledge material etc. Mac Millan was photographed in every conceivable pose while demonstrating his equipment of sledges, special foods etc.

We expected to sail at 4 P.M. but there was not enough steam until 4 21. We steamed down with our fireman and one engineer, the rest of the crew having left ashore. We anchored in the lower harbor & the Capt. went back after the crew bringing them off at midnight.

Boston

Saturday July 5 1913. (cont'd. by mistake.)

Boston. Clear and hot.

Visitors commenced to arrive along hope our pemmican and other expected enjoyment.

During day loaded 14,000 lbs pemmican, stores, waterproof covering for roof of house uprights for sledges and various small items.

In the afternoon the decks were swarming with various friends. Only those with cards from here were allowed aboard.

At 4.00 P.M. we were all ready to sail with the pilot on the bridge but some of our men had gone astray and those remaining found it difficult to raise them alone.

At 4.30 we backed out into the stream and proceeded down to the lower bay where we anchored for the night. About twenty friends returned to Boston on a tug.

In the evening the Captain brought back all but one man. They were very drunk and one fell overboard carrying over the rail. We saved him tho he was hardly worth it.

Allen rigged up a wireless aerial and we received base ball scores & other news.

Boston to Sydney

Sunday July 7 1913

Boston To Sydney.

Out at 5.00 to find morning mist moved permit us to get underway. Weighed anchor and took departure from Boston Light Ship about 7.40.

Occupied the morning in clearing the quarter deck of most of the pennicans and stowing it in the lazarette. All loose articles were lashed securely for sea.

Later the weather cleared to a light haze. Static to great for hearing any wireless stations well. No work in the afternoon.

Set stay sails and took advantage of moderate breeze from S.E.

Monday July 7 1913

Clear and pleasant. Wind light Easterly to moderate S'ly. Sighted Seal Island Light 9.00 a.m. Passed Cape Sable abeam 11.45 and outer bouy at 12.10 Then changed course to coast Nova Scotia.

Continued shifting coal aft from main hatch. Everyone is filling up on the delicious fruit seen in Boston. Ship is rolling a good deal but those who have been sick are feeling better.

Boston to Sydney.

Tuesday July 8.

Clear and cool. Light breeze from S.W.
Continued improving the stowage of stores. Coasting
Nova Scotia all day long.
Rounded Cape Sambro about 10 P.M.

Sydney N.S.

Wednesday July 9.

Cloudy and pleasant. (Took out sand ballast)
Took pilot after entering Spanish Bay and steamed into Sydney harbor. Tied up at pier for our lumber. Mr Miller and I took a room in the Sydney Hotel near the dock in order to work on our correspondence with greater convenience. Incidentally there was a cold bath to be had in the place.

Sydney N.S.

Thursday July 10

Cloudy then clear and pleasant.
Finished taking out sand ballast about 30 tons in all. Then moved over to the coal pier and commenced coaling.
Mrs M. bought 6 suits of the very best woolen underwear for each man, also 30 yds. of splendid gray Manchester to be put aboard and made up into shirts.

Sydney N.S.

Saturday. ~~Friday~~ July 12 1913

By having continued coaling until nearly midnight the night before we were surprised by having the ship back at the lumber wharf this A.M. The crew worked all morning and with great éclat managed to get about one tenth of our lumber aboard.

At one o'clock the Staff of Scientists turned-to on the lumber and, assisted by the tourists, were pleased to see all the lumber aboard by 4.50 P.M.

We moved to wharf and our own crew assisted by two of the crew got 35,000 lbs. of dog biscuit aboard by 8.15 with 30 minutes out for supper.

At 10.00 got underway and steamed out to North Sydney for no other reason than that the crew were coaxed to request.

Sunday July 13

Rain and colder.

Restowed our deck load of dog biscuit.

Mr Gillam went ashore for mail. The crew returned about 11 o'clock.

Swung ship for deviation of the compass between 9.00 and 11.30 using harbor ranges

Got underway at 5.00 and stood out of the harbor. Weather cleared with brisk westerly wind.

Passed S.S. Southern Cross at 6.00 P.M. bound in for Sydney.

Monday July 14.

Sydney N.S. to Battle Harbor.

Cloudy but pleasantly cool.

Fog for short time during the night. Brooks, the moving picture man who has been quite ill since we left Boston, is better. He gave us some instructions in handling the moving picture machine.

Allen has a slightly sprained back which he got while handling biscuit in Sydney Saturday afternoon. He came to lunch and is better.

Coasting Newfoundland all afternoon.

Sydney July 15

Sydney N.S. to Battle Harbour

Strong breeze from NE and N. Bar. falling. Taking water. Opened holes in piles of cases on deck in order to allow water to escape, scuppers being blocked.

All of the party were seasick except myself and Neil Fogg. At breakfast the Captain had an altercation with the 1st mate regarding our distance from Cape Race, etc. As far as I could judge the result of the argument was a draw but later each one confided in me the other was wrong.

Saw our first ice-berg about 2.30 near the entrance to Straits of Belle Isle. Considerable number of other bergs showed up later. We were saluted by Cape L'Amour Light when we passed about 7.30 P.M.

Quite cold but we sang on deck until 8.30 P.M.

Wednesday July 16 - 1913

Wrecked on Barge Pt. Labrador.

(By eq. watches converted to G.M.T.)

12.13 a.m. I was awakened by ship's striking. One shock then her rose to starboard, then two sharp rolls in succession after which she rose and listed heavily to port.

I rolled out of my hammock in time to see the Captain rushing on deck in his underclothes. I immediately observed an iceberg grounded alongside, the heavy fog and darkness cleared. These facts with the list to port convinced me we were on the beach & that there was no immediate danger. I then went below to find the time and the state of the tide.

The crew were panic stricken. I watched them from the bridge as they shouted frantically to one another in their attempts to get the boats over board. One said boat went with a crash striking bottom more first in about 1½ fathoms of water. Then the power boat & whaler boat. I have never seen men so frightened.

At 3.00 a.m. it was light enough to see the rocks 100 yds ahead of us. We hove our deck load of coal over board & commenced landing our stores. Fishing boats were hired and three schooners pressed into service to take our crew.

The little cove was rocky and partly filled with ice. However we worked all day. In the afternoon I put up our non-magnetic tent as a shelter. Eh, Tank that & I stayed ashore to watch the stuff on the rocks. We slept all night. Macmillan continued the unloading without a rest.

Thursday July 17th

Wrecked on the Labrador.

In the morning the Canadian Revenue cutter the Stella Maris* came to our assistance having received a wire from us via Red Bay 12 mi. south of our disaster. But the 8 o'clock high water she was unable to move us.

We continued unloading in the good weather. Any sea would have finished us. By 5 P.M. o'clock we had practically cleared the ship, the Stella Maris having taken 184 cases.

At 6.30 P.M. nearly high water the Stella Maris pulled us off with the assistance of our ship's anchor & engines.

Commenced loading at once.

* Write about adventure that night

Causes of our stranding:

1. Although Captain was on good course (E x S) mag. he was so far in that he could know that he was taking chances.

2. The ebb tide (running north) and ? the Shoals set us in to the coast.

3. In the pressure of ice caused change of course that was made to prevent loss of time.

4. The mate Mr. Newberry who had the deck was slightly deaf so that he did not hear the breakers.

5. The Captain did not realize the conditions the weather: fog, tide, wind, proximity of land and ice, probably because of his incessant drinking since leaving Sydney N.S.

6. The Captain was not on the bridge having turned in about 11 P.M.

7. The after (steering) compass was very erratic owing to the presence of dog biscuit case bound with iron. This made the compass erratic and sluggish on some headings. The Captain had taken no account of this.

8. After we struck our heading was E x S. I was positive that we veered 2 pts. to S.E. b.S. on striking. I confirmed this by the statements of Mr. Mr. & others. The after compass was about 2 pts. in easterly deviation on the bridge compass. In other words it seems almost certain that the helmsman

was steering a course E x S by his compass. I tried this procedure on the chart - E x S by bridge compass until 11.00 when the Capt. went below, then E x S by steering compass when Mr. Newberry took the helm until we struck. This plot puts us exactly where we grounded. It is probable that the Capt. turned over the course E x S to Mr. Newberry who blindfoldedly put the helmsman on that course by his compass. Knowing Mr. Newberry I myself say this was quite possible.

9. The rocks had been struck in Sydney. For this reason I do not believe they could be trusted to steer a straight course even if given them.

10. On several occasions the Captain impressed me as most inefficient in all his navigating work. He used only approximate methods and even these were mostly guesstimates. For instance he took his longitude by means of the time of sunset. On the day before we struck neither he nor his second officer seemed to agree with the charted position of the ship & they disagreed among themselves.

Last night when we commenced to load the men struck for $1.00 per hour. We had been giving them 30 c/h for day work and 35 c/h at night. Of course. Compromised with them at 50¢ an hour.

At 2.40 we turned in for the first sleep we had had since we grounded. We turned out after two hours rest & started for Settle Harbor on the Stella leaving one orders to proceed south to Red Bay 5 miles away & pick up our others & then leave by the S. channel.

We arrived at Red Bay 11.40 a.m. Here Jay picked up our same fishermen & loaded all on board by 5.00 p.m.

The Captain had given me his word that he would leave as soon as we were loaded. He refused point blank when the time came promising that the night would be dark.

The night was a beautiful one, clear and moonlit as I had predicted.

Today the Capt. gave the men whisky. Yesterday Mr Newberry gave them a quart of rye whisky. They have been drinking.

Battle Harbor, Labrador.
Saturday July 19 - 1913.

Clear and cool.

Underway at 4.00 a.m. I was awake at the time and several times during the night. Each time it was quite clear. When I saw the Captain about 7.00 he remarked that "it was a good thing we did not go last night because it was pretty thick this morning".

Arriving Battle Harbor about 10.00 a.m. Ryan and Snell came out to meet us in the motor boat. Ryan has resigned the museum & gives us a new ship and they have given us to understand that they will back us up.

Battle Harbor.
Sunday July 20

Rain and colder.

Took a much needed rest. Weighting out some of our personal belongings which are in very bad shape. Sent them to shore.

We have gotten letters mailed and are sending one back.

Battle Harbor.
Monday July 21.

Landed our gasoline on Boucher's wharf where the Stella Maris put over other things. Commenced to straighten up the remainder of our stores which are smashed and broken until a grocery store in distress could not look worse.

We are still waiting for a ship. Those in New York have wired that they will back us - for Bros. have wired that the Erik or Neptune is ready -

Eklaw & Tanquary are covering Battle Island in their scientific work.

Sprigg & Patterson have gone trout fishing.

Tuesday July 22 -

Cold and rain

Drilled our whole boat crew composed of the scientific staff.

We are still waiting for the O'Neill to make arrangements for us.

Everyone took a long walk on shore after supper.

Wednesday July 23.

Cold and fog.

Job wires "Erik ready" but apparently they cannot get a crew for her.

Waiting is hard work when we are so anxious to get north.

Battle Harbor.

Thursday July 24th

Cold drizzle.

Still waiting impatiently for our ship. We are now restowing our decks expecting that we will have to go to St. Johns for the Erik.

Ship is leaking 3" an hour and we can distinctly hear the water coming into the chain lockers forward. I believe she is strained but not unsafe for trip to St. Johns.

The crew have told Captain Wright that they will not leave Battle Harbor in the Diana because she is unseaworthy.

Friday July 25

Damp and foggy.

Job absolutely refuses to send Erik. Mac wired them that we leave today for St. Johns.

Underway at 1.00 P.M. for St. Johns, heavy ground swell, haze and considerable ice. Sighted Lower end of Belle Isle about 5.00 P.M. Running half speed.

The ship is taking no more water and seems to carry her deck load well.

The crew all consented to go when they found that we could get men from the Southern Cross now at this place.

Battle Harbor to St. Johns.

Saturday July 26.

Threatening weather then rain followed by fresh NW wind Diana taking water over her weather quarter.

Nearly everyone is sea-sick tho a few of us are still down for meals.

The boys are practising the flag semaphore. This will come in very handy when we get north.

Passed Funk Island about 5^00 P.M. Capt. Wayte seems very uncertain about his courses and position on the chart. I would call him a very poor navigator.

St. Johns Nfd.

Sunday July 27. 1913.

Beautiful sunshine.

Coasting Newfoundland until about 9^30 A.M. when we rounded into St. Johns harbor & at 10^00 dropped anchor off Job Bros' wharf. Last night we ran at half speed until daylight.

Mac & I went ashore, telephoned Mr. Job & afterwards met the two brothers in their offices. They demanded that the 2nd month's hire be paid for the Diana & that we pay $4250.00 per month for the Erik. They explained that they must pay the full insurance on the ship before she sailed & that this covered them only in the event of total loss in which

case all details must be proven. Mac wire this to New York and requested besides that the Museum wire Job confirming his charter of the Erik on these terms.

Mac & I took tea at the Jobs residence outside of St. Johns.

The Erik is to be had at once – She is in good shape & clean but no coal is aboard her.

St. Johns.

Monday July 28 - 1913.

Cloudy and drizzling. Cast off mooring set up anchor and went alongside the Erik. With aid of 40 stevedores commenced coaling and transferring stores. Job brothers show every evidence of hastening our departure and encouraging Mac in approval of this letting. I believe that they are really in sympathy with our situation and yet I must see that they really. The business advantages in gaining our good will

This is slow work and it is discouraging to see the days slip by.

St. Johns.

Tuesday July 29 -

The weather itself was discouraging on the morning of this day. A cold drenching rain seemed to dampen the extraordinary efforts of the students who had done so well thus far. All day long the work and rain continued - even into the night. Several of us have bought oilcloth-lined boots as an experiment with the hope that they may prove useful on rolls & in boats later on. This boot is of green lacquered cowhide and marks nearly to the knee. The sealers favor it above any other article of the kind.

Wednesday July 30.
St. Johns. Nfd.

To day the actual and individual weather bath clears. Once more we are loaded, stowed and ready for sea - by we is meant the ship and her passengers. The gallant crew are ashore preparing to leave with the sailor man's routine of drunken carousing. Routine is not an imaginary epithet in the case for it is a well recognized end among merchant captains.

Thursday July 31 -
St. Johns, Nfd.

The harbour is filled with sunshine - Mr. Flaherty an English Prospector of moving pictures enthusiast came down to visit us. We are

mutually interested. He is here to join his little vessel the Saddie. In her he will cruise to Hudson Bay and winter. He told me that he was going to make every effort to obtain new and original photographs and moving pictures of the natives north of the Hudson Bay region.

Mr Flaherty took ashore a drunken sailor for us. We had him forced to throw the man to the dock and tied him hand and foot.

The crew have not got manned enough to man the ship

St. Johns. Nfld.

Friday August. 1. 1913.

Today we were due to arrive at Cape Yorke, a long way off it seems now that so many delays have made them seem possible. About half of our crew were able to turn to this morning making us to get up anchor and steam out into the beauty of a perfect day at sea.

Flags flying and the harbor saluting - "Will we get north this time?" we ask ourselves, and add "we must.

Saint Johns to Battle Harbor.

Saturday Aug. 2 - 10

The good weather holds - today we sighted a whale and many porpoises - good company, 'tis said and sure of bringing the best of luck. The butterflies were all headed south today; perhaps it is getting cold further north. This evening a unusual beautiful mirage appeared. Land in long floated well above the horizon, its true self being below our of sight.

Joe gave us a stiffening drill and tackling after supper. Without some exercise we soon get soft and logey. Joe twisted his ankle slightly.

Aurora tonight. ~~Star~~ of trembling streamers showed well above northern horizon.

Sunday Aug. 3d 1910.

Battle Harbor.

We arrived at 5.30 a.m. All of us would have been glad to turn - to at once on our cases stowed in the big warehouse - it was really a fine shed at the head of the wharf - But the mission station seemed to forbid it by its very presence and we decided it might be better to wait even this time were so precious.

In the afternoon Joe & Frank & I went up on the hill and took a bath in one of the cold fresh water pools among the rocks. In the evening we went up to Mr. Wakefield's house & sang hymns

with several of the nurses and young doctors. It was a very nice way, I think, to spend our last evening near a civilized community.

Until after midnight the cabin table was filled with those of the expedition busily penning their last messages home. We all realize that the ship may never come back from the north, in which case the worry in our families would be all to great.

Battle Harbor

Monday August 4. 1913.

Thick fog –

All hands up at 3.30 am loading stores which were left here before we went to St. John's to get the Erik. All morning we laboured, and up until 3.00 in the afternoon. The two power boats, Spriggs & ours came aboard last.

Mac, Eb and I went up to have a look at the weather in hopes the fog would permit us to sail tonight. Dr. Schofield overtook us with an invitation to tea which we accepted although very grimy from the days work. We disgraced ourselves by the number of pieces of cake we ate.

We could not leave on account of the inky fog. Tonight I moved up into the motor boat with Sgt. My room leaves no room for a trunk after being filled with chronometers etc.

Battle Harbor

Tuesday Aug. 5 1913.

Rain and fog.

Underway at 6.00 A.M. standing out, Mr. Lewis piloting. We coasted up to Round Hill Island thence changed course and took departure for Sukkertoppen Greenland - Passed hundreds of magnificent icebergs aground off this part of the Labrador Coast. These were beautiful than any we have seen.

Rising wind from the N.W. Other signs of bad weather.

Battle Harbor to Greenland.

Wed. Aug. 6 - 1913.

Rain and N.W gale.

Everyone except Jo and myself are seasick. Later on I had a touch of it; the second time in my life. I hope there is no third time. We are standing watch on the forecastle with the seaman lookout. We feel that this extra precaution is well worth the inconvenience.

The ship heaves and dives; the engine roars madly at each pitch. Altogether it is not uncomfortable on this filthy ship.

Thursday Aug. 7 - 1913.

Rain and N.W gale.

We are down by the head to such an extent

that this morning the Captain deemed it advisable to ship coal from the forward bunkers aft in order to make the ship ride more easily. Several of us who were not feeling ill lent the crew a hand. I rolled a wheelbarrow all morning. It was a ticklish job over the slippery heaving decks.

This evening we were startled by the discovery that all of the great pile of lumber on the smoke pipe skids was working loose. All hands turned to and rushed it down to the deck until only a bare half was left. This was lashed securely and left with a prayer that it stay with us.

Should we lose this lumber we will be in bad straits for a shelter as we have no tarpaulins.

Friday Aug 8.

Continued rain and S W gale.

Rolled our sailing dory under (it was at the davits) We saved it by boring a hole in its bottom. We are taking water still but the ship rides much better now that some of the coal has been shifted aft. Mac has moved up into the gunner boat with me; Joe has taken his room.

We are still running at half speed on account of head seas and fog.

Saturday Aug. 9. 1913

At last the weather has broken. We still have considerable sea but can count on seeing it disappear shortly. For the first time in several days we got a glimpse of the sun. Our morning sights placed us about one hundred and fifty miles off the southern coast of Greenland.

It is much colder; in the afternoon the weather cleared to such an extent that we went ahead full speed again with sails set taking advantage of the SE wind.

Sunday Aug. 10. 1913.

It is beautifully clear and crisp with no other diversion than plum duff for dinner.

Our sights show that we are well to the west side of Davis Strait. This is scarcely an advantage; the northerly current is on the west side and is usually more clear of ice than over here. This information has been acquired from the Arctic Pilot and the opinions of other voyageurs in these waters.

Baffin's Bay.

Monday Aug 11. 1913.

Once more we are enveloped in fog and rain. Today we saw ice bergs for the first time since leaving the Labrador Coast.

I have commenced taking temperatures

of the sea water with the idea of locating the limit of the South Greenland current. This is quite warm and flows up from Cape Farewell. The temp. of the air is about 36° & water 34° F. The improvement over the stifling New York heat is delicious.

Much has been said in arctic books of the bird life up here. Nor is any of it exaggerated. Never have I seen such a populous atmosphere — wings fluttering everywhere.

Tuesday Aug 12 - 1913.

The clear northern weather continues & bores us. Sarah is feeling better for the ground swell has gone. There is almost no ice except for our arrow arm and the bird life. I could imagine that we were off the Virginia capes some bright day in December.

This a.m. we crossed the Arctic circle. There was no ceremony except that we had plum duff for dinner.

At 5 30 a.m. we sighted Baffin Land on the western horizon. We have been set to the westward by our unreliable compass and the lee way we have made.

Wed. Aug. 13 - 1913.

All day long we bagged coal filling each with approximately 100 lbs. This is to be landed for our use.

Our first field ice was met during dinner time when the word came down from the barrel. It was loose pan ice and by 4 o'clock we were into clear water again.

We are rather sore and feel the shovel work in our backs and shoulders.

Igliville Bay

Thursday Aug. 14. 1913.

Fog again, and slow office of forthwith bagged coal all morning, then thrifted and pottered on deck although the temperature was only 36° above zero.

Since we scarcely escaped crashing into massive iceberg of unknown extent. The fog is a constant menace in these ice filled waters.

All hands sore & we are cut with hearts.

We have seen seal and walrus today. These are all signs of the northern land we hope so much to see.

Cape York.

Friday Aug 15, 1913.

At 10.00 last night the fog suddenly lifted and there lay Greenland before our eyes — a land in the making, bold and cruelly beautiful. The rich sienna cliffs hemmed back bracing the ice cap into the eastern sky.

We were just off the Devil's Thumb rising 2 000 feet. At least it seemed just off, although it could not have been less than 25 miles.

The red sun was still rolling around the northern hills at midnight.

This morning was clear and quietly cool, about 30° F. There was some doubt as to our latitude although Cape York proved to be less than 40 miles away.

About 12.20 we blew our whistle under the black cliffs. Out came five kayaks. I have never seen happier mortals. "Ki-o-to" & "Ay-ah" came aboard to tell us where the others are. It proved that most of the tribe were north.

My idea of the Esquimaux has changed. He does not smell offensively. Only a slight musty odor arises from his skin clothing. He is jolly and better mannered than most men I know.

About 1.00 P.M. we made an attempt to go to the S.E. for two miles but were jammed in the ice & returned. Immediately we set out for

August 16

North Star Bay to the north.

North Star Bay
Saturday Aug 16-1913

I am 25 years old today. Opened various letters from me to be read on that day.

At 1.30 a.m. we entered Wostenholme Sound picking our way thru the pan ice. About 2.30 a.m. we anchored in North Star Bay. A heavy fog hid the country from us but we made out a boat on its way towards the ship. Soon the two half bred missionaries arrived and exchanged news with us. This ship was long over due and more had come for two years.

We lowered the whale boat — five of the expedition — and went in to call. We found two small frame houses and about thirty natives, men women & children. Panipak and Singhito, two of Peary's old men were here with their families. Ahnesh, wife of Etukeshuk told us he was hunting but would return soon. She seemed to feel it all right when I Joe asked her to come with us, to break down the tupik & carry everything aboard, probably realizing that Etukeshuk would not miss the chance

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One dog team is tied up to the motor boat. Every time I go to my sleeping bag I must climb over a fighting snarling pack.

Three litters of pups and three babies are among our newly acquired crew.

Panippah, his wife Ah-tuk-sung-wah, his sons Kar-ko-teah and Etukpashue are to go with us.

In the hopes of getting Etukpashue back from hunting we blew the whistle several times. A dog fight started about the same time. The excitement was too much for Ahu-ah. She "went pikloktu"

To Ingolefield Gulf and There

About 5½ a.m. the weather cleared sufficiently to get out of W. Sound, just before we left Kulutingwah came down from the ice cap hoping to sell us some dogs. He had driven up from down the coast over the "Great Ice"

We stood out to Saunders Island where the settlement is called Ak-pasi. About 10½ we arrived. I took the whole boat in to get some of Etukpashue's dogs, skins etc.

The spot is a beautiful shelter under the towering cliffs behind

August 20 21

After bringing these back we took Carroll & Fred out for a shot. They got one cow. We got back about 3.30 PM and went to the glacier at the head of the bay for water.

Thursday Aug. 21 - 1913.

SW gale during the night. Mac and I were sleeping in the motor and were awakened four times and forced to get up during the night to clear our lines. We were tied up astern with our whale boat & two of the ship's boats. It was amoning hard and chilly work coming out of a warm sleeping bag.

At 5.30 A.M. a large iceberg came and fouled us carrying the line inshore. We saved ourselves by getting out an anchor which was slipped when we got the engine started.

Murphy, Eb & I went over to the top of Cape Ohlsen. It was a beautiful sunshiny day and the country easy. But Kane Basin seemed choked with ice. We reported unfavorably. However one lane seemed a possible way towards getting a look at the other side. As a result we got under way at 4.00 P.M. and stood towards Cape S'shine, towing the motor boat. About half way we met heavy ice & were forced to tie up to a

22

fine.

Smith Sound.

Friday Aug. 22 1913.

Cloudy and raw temp. 24°.

All day long we steamed about endeavoring to find an open way into Ellesmere Land. The Captain absolutely refused to go into a large lead running to the shore. He is greatly worried lest we lose the ship and will take no chances. We feel that he is harming our chances of reaching the land by not going in what we consider safe water close enough to see how the ice lies along the shore. Just now we are 8 to 10 miles out and can tell very little of conditions further in.

This afternoon we lanced the whale boat and went after walrus. Only two were on the floe & we failed to get either one.

We are standing hourly watches in the barrel watching the ice ready to take advantage of any unusual opening.

Everyone has been suffering from a bad cold this week except myself. I believe that I have escaped because I have been forced to sleep in the power boat giving me plenty of fresh air.

August. 23 24

I stood watch on the bridge all night, part of the time in the bridge, keeping an eye out for any change in the ice conditions. We dreaded about continually having been forced to leave the floe to which we were tied.

There was a good lee behind a large floe to the northward of us and we could not have done better than to have remained there. But Capt Newberry continued to work the ship out towards Greenland. When I intimated that he was retreating without due cause he awoke the Captain and receiving his orders to continue working towards the Greenland coast. Just after this there was a hard squall followed by a fresh breeze from the SW. The Captain ordered that we return to Tatalik at once. We arrived there in the morning.

This P.M. went after rabbits and ptarmigan of which we obtained a good bag.

Went after walrus after supper bringing in three.

August 24. 1918.

Clear and cool. The Sound is blocked with ice. The Esquimos landed all of the dogs on a small island (Dog Island) on the south side of the harbour.

We went after birds tonight in the motor boat. Saw great quantities of ducks,

25

brant geese and sea pigeons.

We had our first game meal today with bear and seal meat on the bill-of-fare. We went ashore and picked out a place to live in case we must stay here.

Joe went up T. The top of Cape Ohlsen to look at the condition of the ice. Joe Carroll & I went walrus hunting with Ah-pe-lak and Elikeshue. Brought back three big ones and one baby. The latter was put into the boat.

Getting the little walrus into the boat was good fun. He was bawling lustily on the float that supported his dead mother's body. We rowed the boat close to the pitiful scene and lassoed the 500 lb. chap around his fat middle. Then came a tremendous wrestling match. At last with a grunt the two Esquimaux, myself, and the walrus landed in a struggling heap at the bottom of the boat. On the way home the little fellow put his head on Etukeshuk's knee and fell sound asleep.

Monday Aug. 20. 1913.

Today we have gotten the dogs across dog island. The boats were hoisted in and for the fourth & last time steamed out towards Cape Sabine.

The ice was more impossible than ever and we were forced to retreat.

Aug. 25 26 27

On the way back we attempted to arrange a landing above Etah but it was impracticable. We returned to Etah and prepared to unload in the morning.

It is possible that we would have had a miserable winter. The point we selected was wind blown and had no grass upon it. We considered it on account of the excellent landing facilities, a sheer 90' cliff suitable for the wireless aerial and apparently giving a fair shelter for the house.

Tuesday Aug. 26-1913.

Moored ship alongside rocks at Reindeer Point which is 1/2 mile WSW True from the islands of Etah. We built a gangway of 3" lumber and 2x4 boards with light planking on the top.

We have decided to build the house over near the station and have commenced taking the lumber there by boat.

All day we unloaded ably assisted by the Esquimos.

Wednesday Aug. 27-1913

Continued unloading as before. The weather is excellent which makes the work far less arduous. Cold winds and damp fogs reach our

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bodies easily these days since we are not yet fast fast against cyclone.

In the evening I put my fly magnetic that near the house site. This is the second time I have used it, once before having had a rig at Barge Rocks when we were aground.

Thursday Aug. 28-1913

Clear and cool again with the best of weather for this work. We are getting pretty well western point, especially the equinox.

Friday August 29. 1913.

Work continued and completed today. Our lumber has been taken to the beaches above which are the seven Tarfiles of Eskah: It is there near the little stream that we will build our house.

Saturday Aug. 30-1913.

Spent the day getting our last few personal effects together and preparing to leave the ship. Our letters were all ready and packed last night. Sprigg will mail them upon the arrival of the ship at St. Johns.

About 3 o'clock Sprigg opened up some champagne and we had a drink around.

Finally we clambered over the tarpaulin into the motor boat. Brooke took moving pictures of us as we went in. At the same time the ship put about and steamed out to sea. Thank heaven we are done with her dirty hulk.

We have started two meals a day, at 9^00 a.m. and 4^00 p.m. Mac is cooking because Joe is ship carpenter for the present.

Sunday. Aug. 31 - 1913.

We have built a small pier out of the 40 foot pieces brought from Battle Harbor. Over these are nailed cross pieces with 2"x6" planks for the flooring.

We find it necessary to use our dynamite in excavating for the house. The natives run far up the hill at each charge and seem to enjoy the fireworks.

This afternoon the last dirt washed down of the slope we are levelling and the sills laid.

We were startled to see the motor boat sunk in about 4 feet of water this a.m. She had laid over on her bilge at low water. The plugs were out of her scuppers. As a result the rising tide

filled her cockpit with disastrous results. Luckily nothing worth while was aboard her.

Monday, September 1-1913.

Today Ek and I put most of the flooring on. It was cold, damp and otherwise disagreeable. We would rather have seen the roof on.

Mac brought some canned goods over from the Point where everything was landed. We have only two regular meals but also two snug-ups. This is almost necessary because we are working from 7^00 a.m. until 11 P.M. or later.

Tuesday, September 2-1913.

Today we refused to see the sides of the house go up. It really begins to look like a habitation.

Hal is off up the hill after rabbits. Later he returned with several fat hares which are a great deal more sustaining than any of our canned food —

Wednesday, September 3 - 1913.

Luckily the weather is warm and pleasant. Driving nails even at the present temperature of + 30° F. is not any too pleasant.

Our walls are double with a 4" air space between. Today we are sheathing the outside with a layer of "Cabot Sheathing" and a layer of "Rubberoid". The first is a paper covered matting of sea-weed which absorbs moisture and acts to warm as a blanket. The second is a kind of tarred paper, quite strong and water-proof.

Thursday Sept. 4-1913.

At last the roof is on. While it was going up we divided, Eb and I endeavoring to finish before Tants and Allen on this owen side. Eb and I won but both sides had a good many bad fits.

We are working long hours and the delicious rabbit stews go very well.

We started a rock pier today. Every man will put in ten rocks morning and night. In this way we should have a good place for landing from the boats.

Friday September 6 - 1913.

The weather continues beautiful. As now the thermometer rose to 47 in the shade.

Mac fell off the roof and sprained his ankle badly. Only a short while before he had turned a back somersault off the other side of the roof.

I signalled to Hal who was at Tom Point to bring the crutches. When he returned he found no broken bones but a very bad sprain.

Panikpak went out in his kayak and got one walrus.

Saturday September 6 - 1913.

Sunshine and continued calm weather. The living room is now walled in. It is a great satisfaction to see our own home grow under our tools. Surely we will appreciate it the more when the time comes.

Doi-ka had pilloxto and rushed up the hill pretending he was a walrus. His brother Ahnelak finally caught him and sat upon the wicked - he awoke.

Sunday 7 - 1913.

It snowed all day. Surely we were enough advanced to work indoors skeeting up the walls. We cannot observe Sunday with winter coming on and so much to be done.

Monday September 8 - 1913.

The day dawned cloudy and windy. Snow was drifting over the flapping flies of our tents.

But we hurried to the house for Mac had slept within its walls — the first of many who were to dream of walrus and tangled traces under our roof.

We worked inside. The roof was over us but it was disagreeable work with the wet snow covering everything near the skeleton windows

Tuesday Sept. 9 - 1913.

The temperature has fallen to 18° above zero. This not the terrible cold of which we have read but our fingers get pretty numb with the cold nails and an occasional pound from the hammer.

At 2.00 A.M. Ah-duk-a-hing-wah called Mac and told him that the Motor boat had disappeared. He sent Joe and me towards the Point to investigate.

I was in any but a happy mood when we started. A cold wind was blowing, and in the light of morning we could see the Bay half full of ice.

To our joy we found the boat just a few hundred yards down the beach. A

large floe had fouled her anchor line and then dragged the whole thing into shallow water. The ice had grounded and made a good lee for the boat. We left her there.

Later we brought over a box of chair parts, buckwheat flour and molasses. In night the natives amused themselves putting the chairs together. (Also: Tonight we had the first pie in ~~my~~ my life)

Wednesday September 10th 1913.

Brisk NE wind. Cloudy with snow flurries throughout the day. The temp. has fallen to 17°

We are bringing our household equipment from the Point in order to make our house habitable as soon as possible. The Esquimos cheerfully man our whale boat and only one of us need go in order to point out those cases desired.

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Thursday Sept. 11th 1913.

A dark day. 2" of snow fell in the morning. Eider ducks are plentiful these days and we see them in the water before the house. But they seem to know enough to keep just out of gun shot. Hal is hunting

every day or so and keeps our ice box full of fresh game.

Allen and I have commenced to build the electrical room, i.e. to sheath up the walls and ceiling in order that we may move in.

Ah tuk sungwah has finished my blanket. It is of gray wool blanketing and has a hood. It is so warm that I have exchanged it for my flannel lined dogskin coat and my gray sweater.

Allen took eight of the men over and brought the first lot of electrical cases from the rocks. These are very heavy and hard to handle.

Friday, September 12, 1913.

Continued snow, wet and cold. All day we toiled over the boxes at The Point bringing them over a dozen at a time in The whale boat.

The electrical room is taking shape.

Saturday September 13, 1913.

Our fall blizzard still continues. The tents in which we still sleep are becoming quite drifted in. I rescued all of my personal stuff from the magnetic tent which is becoming the mother of a snow pile

Sunday September 14 - 1913 -

We cannot afford to take this day off until our home is a fact.

Allen and I brought all of the batteries in this morning. There were signs of leakage in all of them. It proved to be that most of them had spilled rather than leaked.

In the evening we gave our opening party. The whole village appeared in force. The victrola was a new marvel for them and several looked into the box for those whose voices they heard —

afterwards we all ate candy.

Monday September 15, 1913.

And still the snow comes. This seems to indicate the presence of September storms to the south of us.

Allen and I are filling the batteries.

Tuesday September 16. 1913.

Apelah, Etukershue, Allen and I went down to the big glacier just above Cape Alexander and shot ducks. There were thousands of them up there and our ammunition gave out long before the ducks ceased to dive about the boat. I would say that we might have killed

sod had we been prepared.

Wednesday and Thursday Sept 17 & 18. 1913.

These two days were full of wind and snow. Allen and I were inside all day long getting up the engine and batteries. To our joy we discovered that the batteries were practically all uninjured. However all had been more or less emptied by spilling. These we filled and prepared for charging.

To our intense satisfaction all of the engine parts were on hand when we had completely unpacked. Nothing seemed injured although not a bolt or pin was there that had escaped terrible handling on the trip up.

After dinner tonight I built some shelves in my room. I put a window seat under my window. It is in the form of a locker, in which I intend to store clothes. I made it quite low that the Esquimo women may sit on it any sew.

Friday Sept. 19. 1913.

Continued gales from the NW.

Allen and I finished up the batteries today. They are now connected and ready to be charged.

The engine is finally assembled and ready for business. It was a great moment when we put the crank to her and spun the fly wheel. I tried. Jerome attempted. Mac sweat. She wouldn't go. It was very disappointing for we had made absolutely certain that everything was all right before we started.

It turned out that we were trying to start with kerosene instead of gasoline. The result was that the cylinders got full of the heavier oil. We used up a lot of Hal's ether getting it started.

The rocks on the beach are now a mass of ice. Allen and I put out an old metal ventilator which we found over in the Point. We got it out at low tide and connected it for use with our wireless ground.

All dental tools and surgical supplies were brought over today.

Sunday September 21. 1913.

Wind continues. Temp + 12°

Got engine started and ran for 9 hrs. charging batteries. The Eskimos were delighted in the brilliant light. They were not particularly impressed because the engine seem to give them the idea that with all that noise we could do anything.

We stopped the engine at 2.00 a.m. because the water in the tank became over heated.

We have put the tank in the engine room and will not use the radiators because there is no space in the big room. We had planned to run the circulating water through these and aid the stove in heating our quarters.

I have commenced to build a shelter for my magnetic instruments. I am afraid to leave them in the house on account of the electrical equipment and its possible effects.

Monday & Tuesday, September 22-23, 1913.

Allen and I are standing watch and watch on the batteries getting them in shape. They finally came to life Tuesday morning before we were forced to shut down with the tank steaming.

Joe and I went out to get the motor boat started and run her over to the Point for teaching. We got stuck in the frozen slush and could not get the flatter ashore when we found the intake valve frozen up. Nothing could be done but start the engine and we pumped the water into her.

The batteries are finally charged.

Wednesday September 17 - 1913.

We have built a long box in the ceiling of the electrical room. One side of this is formed by the wall of the living room just behind the stove. By this arrangement we hope to keep them warm enough for efficient service. Today we put the batteries up there. The box has a cover of short boards and opens into the attic. The total weight is about 1 Ton.

All of the ice was blown out of the cove today.

Thursday Sept. 25 - 1913.

The men of the village have been working on their locomotives and dog harnesses for some days. Today they piled trains and sledges into their whale boat and started for the glacier.

They are going up over the ice-cap hunting for caribou among the hills up near Rensellaer Bay.

It is snowing hard -

Friday Sept. 26 - 1913.

Karkotia, Metok and I went up to the fresh water lake under the glacier. We took hooks and lines with us. No fish were caught although we fished for several hours.

We found the Dennitz storm bound there. The wind was going up rapidly and a pelting gale swept down from the ice-cap. I was cold and went into Panikpak's little tent. He made a blubber fire, over which I warmed some of my meat bait and ate it.

We shot two rabbits + a fox on the way home and got back after dark very tired and two hours late for dinner.

Saturday ~~My~~ Sunday Sept. 27-28-1913.

It is snowing again.

On Sat. night the Esquimo boat got adrift and was blown into the slush across the Fiord. Five of us went after her in our boat and had a difficult time getting her out.

On Sunday I went hunting around Sunrise Point but got nothing. When I returned I found Nukapingwah, his father accomodingwah and his mother Inaloo. They had just come in from the caribou grounds. They are on their way back to Nerlerit with 10 animals.

Monday September 29-1913.

A pleasant day at last. I took advantage of it to put up the anemometer. We brought gravel down from the hill in baskets and leveled off the sledge floor.

Later on I went up the stream valley to the plateau hunting but it was blowing too hard to see much.

Tuesday September 30-1913.

I connected the anemometer with the single register, which was furnished by the Weather Bureau.

It snowed during the night and we had a bad S.W. gale which washed about 50 cases of dog biscuit off the Point. Later we went over and shifted the pile somewhat higher up.

Monday Oct. 1-1913.

Eh and I went hunting with Nukapingwah on the NE plateau. Eh got a fox in addition to our bag of hare and ptarmigan. Our store of game is increasing rapidly.

Friday I commenced the regular meteorological observations that we will record while we are at Etah.

October 2 & 3d -1913.

Snow and wind for a change.

We are building an igloo for the Esquimos that we brought up from the South. They are to occupy the shed to the left and in front of the house. Their back wall is the lower part of the front wall of Mac's room.

We are gradually unpacking the hydrographic boxes, checking them up and getting the contents into shape.

We have commenced to bring boxes over from the Point on tump lines. Each of us bring over four cases of condensed milk every day. These weigh about 32 lbs. each. They make a good load over the mile of rocky trail winding up and down the hill.

Saturday, October 4 - 1913.

Was indoors all day long charging the batteries. We ran from 4 to 8 P.M. and shut down just after midnight.

I suppose that later on Allen and I will settle down to a better system for running the engine. These runs lack being out some new point for improvement —

Sunday, October 5-1913.

Although it was snowing hard today we each brought our four cows from The Point. After this was done inside work kept us out of the weather.

In the evening we had quite a concert on the phonograph.

Monday October 6-1913.

All hands turned - to after breakfast getting the big wire up the hill for the aerial. After working all day long we finally got it to the top about 1700 yds from the house and 900 feet above the sea level.

We relayed the wire up. I took the end, which was made fast to my belt. I got to the top pretty well exhausted and discovered that I had lost all feeling in the toes of my right foot. A young dog had followed me up. I gathered him, took off my boot and wet sock and wrapped his warm body around my freezing toes. In a few minutes I was warm again.

Tuesday Oct. 7-1913.

Allan and I worked all day clearing the wire The rocks over which it had caught yesterday.

Just before we were hauling in taut after many hours of toil the whole thing carried away.

Joe laid up the motor boat engine today.

Saturday October 11 1913.

The gales continue to blow with great velocity from the ice-caps. We finally got the aerial up. The long stretch to the high cliff was not a success. We changed the wire to a span across the stream gorge and up the hill to the west of it.

We had a good deal of static discharge from this but heard nothing although a good many hours of "listening-in" were taken up.

I brought a 125 lb. case of flour over from the Point on a tump line this morning. I would not have thought that I could do it but the tump line makes things pretty light when it is properly adjusted.

Mac drove his team of 5 dogs from the Point today for the first time. The ice is very wet on top as the salt slush does not freeze at these temperatures.

Sunday Oct. 12 - 1913.

Hal and Frank went fishing in the lake at the glacier but got no bites.

Eh + I went overland to Life Boat Cove then down to Littleton Island and back to Etah up over the plateau. We had a pretty tough walk altogether. There was wind and a driving snow. Coming back we did not know where we were and I half way expected that we would have to spend the night out.

We sweated a good deal and our soaked blanket shirts froze to our heads. I killed two ptarmigan on the way out.

Monday Oct. 13 - 1913.

Worked on the aerial all day changing the wire from the high hill to the ridge back of the house. This arrangement was given a thorough test in the days following but no results were obtained except that some static was heard.

Tuesday Oct. 14. 1913.

Set up mark on Reindeer Point to be used in magnetic work. Erected the magnetic tent over the site of discovered Eskimo Kaltika's house. Hal went hunting and returned with hare and ptarmigan.

Wednesday Oct. 15 - 1913.

Cloudy and threatening but it seemed warm for the wind had stopped. Thermometer 7° above zero.

I spent all day at the dip circle determining the magnetic declination at this point in order to have approximate data for any work attempted the winter.

Dick and Allen went up to their boy trap at the glacier. They brought back a white fox alive.

The Innuits returned tonight having killed caribou as follows:

Ah-ne-hah	10
Ettukeshue	9
Pee-o-mah-To	8
Sipu	7
Doitu	6
Kudlah	5
Panik pah	4 (returned 10 days ago)
Total	49

October 16-17 1913.

The batteries have gotten very low & we ran engine both of these days in order to boost them up. The radiator was frozen up hard and we had various small troubles with the engine.

There is glorious moonlight these nights; our first real nights. The children are all playing games on the ice.

One Friday night I put a light in my works on Reindeer Point and took sights for its true bearing on General Stars.

Etukeshuna told us all about his trip with Dr. Cook. The latter has told a good deal of truth in his books, but E. easily proved the falsity of some pictures by pointing out details before we had told him the written descriptions.

Saturday & Sunday Oct. 18. 19. 1913.

On Saturday morning four teams left for various short trips. Jack and Sammy started for the snow igloo at the glacier to be gone one night.

Sfetok & Jimmy went after bear and seal. They got 3 seal.

On Sunday morning Hal drove his team to the Point - The "team" is a mother with 3 young pups! Roast caribou for dinner.

Monday Oct. 20 - 1913.

We felt the cold today. It was 8° below zero and a stiff wind drove the frost through our clothes.

This afternoon we took pictures of all of us by the light of the dying aurora.

Tuesday Oct. 21 - 1913.

The high winds and drifting snow made inside work today almost a necessity.

I commenced to build my sledge to-day - It is a little chilly in the workshop and bare metal is unpleasant on the naked hands.

Wednesday Oct. 22. 1913.

Panikpak and Nashoteak started for the ice-edge today on their way Caribou hunting. They returned two days later on account of driving gales.

Etukishuk, Amulak and Joe went up to the glacier to visit the traps. They brought back two foxes and one hares.

Five of us went to the Point and put a lot of our stuff down on the ice. This will be brought over by sledge later on.

We had a game of Poker tonight but the arguments over rules were so violent that the party was not a success.

Friday, October 24, 1913.

A warm spell brought the thermometer from −8° up to + 25° F.

The Esquimaux sighted a walrus today and said that a herd were just outside the ice. There was great excitement while they got the whole boat on their sledges and drove it out. After coming about and giving up one or two good shots in the hopes of getting the whole herd connected the animals disappeared and the hunters were forced to return.

Eh and I took the monthly thermograph to the top of Sunrise Point. On the way up we killed two rabbits. We saw the sun for the last time in four months.

It is snowing hard tonight.

Monday, October 27 - 1913.

We have been sledging supplies over from the Point regularly. We bring the cases on the ice and the men drive them to the foot of the bank at the house. Then all hands turn-to and take the whole thing up the bank. It is pretty hard work but it is an excellent thing for keeping us in shape.

Dashe took the monthly thermograph

up to the ice-cap today. (Oct 27.)

I have been putting in my spare moments on my tide gage which is to be erected under a snow igloo the men have built for me down on the ice. It is of a standard type made by Kempfel & Esser. I am not going to attempt anything elaborate. I have made a staff gage and anchored one end of it. This not a success because the ice closes up and lifts it clear of the bottom.

In sledging supplies from the Point Ekutushun brought over the biggest load containing 31 cases aggregating 1500 lb. He had 11 dogs and sat on the load himself.

Wednesday October 29. 1913.

Finished up my sledge last night. After dinner I went over to Sipan's igloo to get a lash for my whips. While there I called up for by the phone. The situation was rather interesting. I am working on the tide gage and also on a box for my blue flame stove which I will take into the field with me later on.

Nellikotea told me all about the séance tonight.

Saturday November 1, 1913.

The temperature remains at from 10° to 15° below zero, and the incessant wind makes our work on the stores at the Point quite unpleasant. But they are coming over rapidly with five or six sledges helping.

Sunday November 2, 1913.

We observe Sunday by stopping all work and playing no games. We usually go for a long tramp on this day.

This afternoon Tank and took the toboggan out on a tremendous snow bank just to the west of the house. We found it too steep and too slippery and got some bad falls. Finally Tank turned turtle and landed on his head and shoulder. He broke his left forearm in the smashing.

We had an Eskimo mu-sunk - to this evening.

Tuesday November 4 - 1913.

Eh and Allen are working on the former's sledge. Tank is laid up with his arm. I am still working on the tide gge. It does not seem to take very well to this cold weather. The clocks will not work well, probably because of the thickening of the oil by the cold.

Friday Nov. 7 - 1913.

Ek and Allen are working on their brooms - ties. This indoor occupation is almost necessary in this blustery weather. Dave is laid up with his broken arm and finds it hard to be quiet after an active autumn. Amelah and Ehukeshue returned over the hill today from Amorath bring us eggs and caribou meat from their caches up there.

Sunday Nov. 9 1913.

Yesterday we had battery and beans as usual. The circulating pipe that runs outside has a fiendish way of getting water inside and freezing up.

Three of us took our regular Sunday afternoon walk. We went around Sunrise Point in a snowstorm of drifting snow. 20 hrs. gotten down to 20° below zero now and any wind is most uncomfortable -

Monday Nov. 10 - 1913 Max's Birthday

We celebrated this event by getting early & giving Max a Bowdoin yell with three hearty Yellow's at the end of it. At dinner he had a birthday cake with candles.

The men built an igloo over the tide gage frame today. It was the first snow house that most of us had seen.

Tuesday November 11-1914

There was less wind than usual today and we took advantage of the relaxation in the weather to get over a lot of stuff from the Point. It took six teams to keep up with the load of boxes that we left there over there.

I have a minimum thermometer on top of the hill to the west of the house. Every morning I walk down and I go up and read it. Today we found that 16.5° below zero was the coldest it had been since the last setting. This comparatively warm weather is the usual companion of continuous wind.

Tonight we played football in the brilliance of a full moon.

Thursday November 13-1913.

Ipsok and Iwakto have finished the Esquimo sledges that they have been building in the workshop. Later they will build Peary type. Hal pulled one of Mohanwah's teeth.

We had our last spree of box-bringing at the Point today. The coal and oil with a few odd boxes will be left there at present.

We had another football game on the ice today. It was 12° below zero and Eb managed to frost one of his fingers. The natives do not like our rough methods of playing very much. They would rather kick or throw the ball.

Saturday November 15. 1913.

Ah Tik Sungwah has finished my caribou skin bag for me. It is a wonderful garment and fits perfectly. I shall have it for sleeping as well as travelling. In this way I can imitate the comfort of the animal itself.

At noon today it was necessary to use the thermometer to read the electric lights in the shelter. The stars were all out and the sky a wonderful deep blue.

We have filled two 15 gallon cans with water and put them under the table as a precaution against fire. With Eh's assistance I put a tide peach mark on a big rock about 400 yds to the westward of the house.

Sunday November 16 - 1913.

As usual we played all of our hymns and then Dave, Allen and I sang all the songs that we knew. This always makes the day a little different and very pleasant for that reason.

In the afternoon we walked over to see Sonntag's grave about two miles to the south across the Fiord. It is well preserved and has a head stone of sandstone on which the inscription shows up well tho it is commencing to weather.

Monday Nov. 17. 1913.

Jack and I auxiliary got away this am. They are going to some of the settlements south for trading and finding out about the area we may expect to help us later on.

Dr Tea finished his bronchitis today. We are starting night watches right along. Also we have commenced taking two a night instead of three. This plan avoids danger from fire.

Jack and I went up to read the thermometer and change the thermograph sheet on the top of Sunrise Point. On the way home I fell through the ice front and got wet to my knees.

Wednesday November 19. 1913.

A SW wind has brought up enough clouds from that direction to shut out the little daylight that is left to us.

I am sleeping in my shelter of canvas and empty boxes. It is pretty cold out there but I find the air very sweet after the thickness of my room's atmosphere.

It is strange what an inclination to sleep has come with the darkness. I want to turn in after every meal. I suppose it is principally the result of having a great deal less work to do.

The tide lights commenced to fall in and I was pressed to shove it up with bungers.

Thursday November 20 - 1913.

Paul and I went up to his fox traps at the foot of the glacier but found nothing. We had a hard time getting down through the ice foot in the dark.

We had walrus liver for dinner. It was so strong that all were unable to eat it excepting Sh and me who seem to have stronger appetites first now than the others.

The house seems pretty deserted with Mac and Hal away. The latter is down by Petersville after walrus with two of the men.

Friday Nov. 21 - 1913.

The moon is about gone and the darkness is closing in. At noon we may see lanterns all about the place.

Hal returned today. The hunting was not good and he'd been sick part of the time. He looked badly.

Saturday Nov 22 1913.

Mac returned in time for beans and batteries. He came in with Pennichs and Panikpak. They had been as far as Kowkeen. The sledge work has proved bad. Both men broke their bromides and had to lash them.

This wood was the best native oak that could be had on the Boston market and there seems to be no apparent cause for its failure.

Sunday November 23 - 1913.

Today the seismograph clock, tide gage clock and one of the baby chronometers all stopped from unknown causes. Every now and then the devil seems to get into our time pieces. It is possible that the excess of moisture in the house may have something to do with this.

Hal took our blood pressures today and found that we are all pretty normal. Jot was a little under the weather for the first time tonight. He is always well.

Monday Nov. 24 - 1913

The tide gage is not doing as well as it should. I believe that it is worth working upon but it certainly is a discouraging proposition.

We are taking daily temperatures and specific gravity readings of the batteries now. They are doing wonders in the cold attic, even better than they are supposed to do at the factory. I think we can count on them thru the winter.

Tuesday Nov. 25. 1913.

A SW wind made it pleasantly warm and I and went with me to the thermograph on the hill. It had run off the scale below minus 30°. We left a minimum thermometer in its place.

After supper a crowd of visitors arrived. Accamodingwah and his wife Inaloo, Inughito Too-hoo-wah, and a boy Oo-dee who is the son of Nucarpingwah's wife. We amused them with cards and the phonograph.

Wednesday Nov. 26. 1913

This morning we went out to the Point. With the aid of lanterns we excavated the oil put up in one gallon cans that will be used on the long trip.

I have worked out a method for computing the thickness of the ice from the height of the oil in the two pipes which I have put down in the tide gage igloo. The method is accurate enough and it is a great relief to allow the holes to freeze.

Tonight we have quite a house party in time for the Thanksgiving celebration. Inug-wee and Ah-we-nug-ou-a, Eisagoon and Ah-na-wee, Ihr-lie and his wife Ah-duk-a-hing-wah + their boy Ikar-ho-tea. There

people are from Igloo-di-lam-i and bring us news that Ah-mea-ging-wah has killed a seal.

Thanksgiving - 1913

In order to work up an appetite Eh, Hal Tank and I went up to the Thermograph above the glacier at the head of the Fiord. Doing disappointment the record had lasted only two day & the box had drifted so full of snow that the clock stopped.

It was very dark coming back but the contrast was heightened by this when we threw open the door to a magnificent dinner under our brilliant electric lights.

We fed 37 natives after our own dinner and later had a mu-ouktu.

Saturday November 29. 1913.

When I got out my tripit this am into the darkness the visitors had all gone. Nellikah and Nokshaunuk had also left for the south.

The tide gage is working at last this is very encouraging as it would be hard to take long continued observations with our small personnel.

Monday Dec. 11. 1913

Now that the tide gage is running I am not surprised at troubles in other directions. The ice has cracked exactly under the igloo and the crack comes up through the igloo itself

I unpacked the barometer that Mr. Shaw gave me in Boston. It was broken and the mercury leaked out. The cistern had a little in it which will come in handy in other ways.

About one the Ootah and Ipne came. The latter is of special interest because he talks english and has asked to stay with us. Peary feels that he will be of great assistance as an interpreter and has told him to stay

Peary told Eh and me to get ready to go north laying out provisions for the spring work.

Tuesday Dec. 2 - 1913

Eh and I pounded up today. Later Tank from and I went to the thermometer on the top of Sunrise Point. Min. for week -26½°

Hal is getting ready to go to Domenie. There is a sick child there and some where on the way there is a sick man

We found out from Peary that Zeglow had shot the shaikoupsie. This medicine man was said to have drowned in his hangah last summer.

Thursday Dec. 4 - 1913.

Igar's white bitch has given birth to only five puppies.

Our sleeping bags are being made now out of Interior caribou skin. They are half length and somewhat thinner than our Hudsons, which are of the Greenland caribou.

We are experimenting with our stoves and other field equipment. We are having a good deal of fun trying to get a suitable box for the stove out of tin.

Monday December 8 - 1913

On Saturday the 6th a big party hitched up under the electric light outside our front door. 4 Sometimes were going south visiting and seven were going north to community with Eh and me. Hal went south with Sanikjak.

We left at 9.30 am and had covered the 25 miles at about 3.00 pm. The men built 2 igloos connected by a small snow passage.

We carried up & cached the following:

Red pemmican	6 cases
Blue "	4 "
biscuit (white)	4 - 1/2 cases
milk	4 cases
whole wheat bis.	2 "

On Sunday we took a run about 10 miles out on the smooth ice of the Sound below the heavy floe ice. This assured good going for later trips.

On Monday we ran down to Etah with empty locomotives. A short stop was made at Littleton Island to pick up several cases of duck eggs.

Wednesday Dec. 11 - 1913.

Eh and I are busy getting ready for another more extensive trip across to Cape Sabine. I am overjoyed because I delight in getting out and travelling while staying home is misery.

Tuesday Dec. 16 - 1913.

We started early on the morning of Dec. 11th with six locomotives. I travelled with Sifton & Lopez and Eh with Panuchto.

On our way to Commonwealth the dogs got on a bear track and ran out with the Sound. There we killed an old bear and three cubs. A big feed was in order after the killing.

We had no difficulty in crossing on

the smooth ice although there was a little snow on the west side.

Just before we rounded into Pagan Harbor there was a shout of "walrus-seal"! The bear ran up on an ice-berg and Doitea managed to put a shot into him on the top of the ice mountain. He knocked him down when the bear dashed down the other side. The men loaded all of the dogs and allowed them to play with the wounded animal.

We were up all night making shoes & singing. The next night we started up the Ice Strait & left the cache at Cape Rutherford as follows:

Red pemm.	23 cases	1104 lbs.
Blue "	6 "	288 "
Biscuit	7 cases	350 "
	Total	1738 lbs.

We came back on the same march. Returning the sound proved to be hard on the dogs commenced to give out. Often lost trail & almost giving up. The men said that the Jamaican was disgusting with them.

When we arrived at Community we found that the bear-skin had been dragged up a ravine by the bear.

We landed home at 3 pm on Sunday December 16, 1913.

Friday, December 19 - 1913.

Hal arrived here today. Jerome has been quite sick; something is wrong with his kidneys. Hal hurried home to see our first case of illness.

It took us three days to get straightened out after the trip to Ellesmere Land. The tide gage had stopped. I found Jerome with a high fever and tried to make him feel better.

On the morning of the 18th Pat and Jack started down the coast for a week of visiting. A boy has fallen on one of Nor's pups and killed it.

Saturday Dec. 20 - 1913

Hal and I are twisted around so that we are sleeping in the day time & up at nights. It is hard to keep straight when it is dark all of the time.

Our house is now jammed full of Esquimos. The men that are to go with us must stay here to build their komatiks and there is no room in the villages for them.

The fresh water ice near the house is all gone and it must be brought from across the Fiord by dog team.

Tuesday December 23-1913

On Sunday the Sun started back to us. We will be very glad to see it although we are in no ways suffering from the darkness.

On Monday morning the visitors left in a crowd. The natives like travelling together and usually move that way.

Aqpadingwah is building his komatik for the long trip. Ootah has decided to go with us. He feels that he will be a good man on the Polar Sea as he was at the Pole with Peary and has had a good deal of experience up there.

CHRISTMAS

Thursday Dec 25-1913.

everyone took a bath Christmas Eve!

It + Tant were storm bound down the coast but arrived two days late at just the moment for Christmas dinner on the table.

It has been blowing bloody murder + snowing: a real Christmas. Of course we were all happy with plenty of Christmas letters and President + Bostrom's Christmas dinner - his present to the Expedition.

I took a long walk to work up an appetite. The northern lights played over my head + I was very happy.

Saturday Dec. 27. 1913.

The natives are coming & going again now that the new moon is here. Oo Tea & his wife & their two old baby have gone to Petsamoil. Their meat is gone & they must get more to feed themselves & the dogs.

Ahlio has started on his Bering homestead. We are building dog pens out of dog biscuit cases. In these the dogs can be housed. It is a nuisance to take care of loitered dogs, and it is very hard on harness & traces.

The weather is excellent and the temperature only about 20° below zero here at Etah. It is much colder north of here.

Sunday December 28. 1913

Hal performed the first operation on the expedition today. Eiagan had a stricture and was in great pain. We laid him on the dining room table and Hal gave the ether.

Hal has relieved Joe at cooking. The latter is tired of the stove and is really more useful in the work shop helping with the sledge building.

Joe has been annoying us for several days. In fact, ever since he got back, telling us about his trip south.

Wednesday December 31 - 1913

The days slip away so rapidly now that I don't seem to have time to write my diary.

Poor Eb has gotten ready four mornings in succession for his trip south to Cape York. Each time there has been too much wind for the crowd to get my over the ice-cap. Furthermore it has been snowing hard and this makes the days black as ink.

The men have built Jack's snow igloo. I sleep there now as my shelter got so full of snow that it was not fit for occupation. Jack and Eb have both tried sleeping in this igloo but they decided that it did not pay. I cannot enjoy any lamp any more after the crisp outside air.

Tonight Hall and I Christmas-ed Jack's tree on the dining room table.

Friday - January 2 - 1914.

Another two days have slipped by without a line in the diary. On New Year's Eve we had a lot of fun with some baby fire crackers that Joe had. On New Year's day I walked to the glacier and visited Jack's fox traps. We had a big dinner to celebrate. Later there were games.

Monday January 5. 1914.

I have been building the seismograph fire in the cellar. I am very anxious to get this instrument ready to go before we leave. I cannot secure any records as I have no shellac. It was forgotten at the Museum or else the package was lost, I may be able to make some out of some of our available material.

I have the good luck to have two excellent women sewing on my clothing for the long trip. Good gear means so much that I am making every effort to have every stitch of the best.

Tuesday January 6. 1914

We really cleaned things up pretty well today. Max is away and most of the visitors have left for the time being, which gives us a chance to straighten out the awful mess which is the inevitable result of a large crowd.

I have been taking my service revolver with me on my walks. I have been practising with it and might find it useful in case a hungry bear turned up. There are no seals now and one of the "mammoth seals" would prove a dangerous enemy.

I have two beautiful new pairs of kamiti. I have had them on today wearing out the newness.

Thursday January 8th 1914

These last few days have been very wintry. The thermometer has been below 30° below zero F & the high winds still come.

I am doing my best to keep in good shape. I am walking every day & gradually increasing the length of the trips. Today I walked about thirty miles in two stretches, before & after dinner.

Already one can notice a difference in the south where the dawn is growing. But we cannot forget the wonderful and brilliant comfort of our electric lights. They have meant much to us.

Monday Jan 12 - 1914

My diary has made another jump. In the meantime the visitors have gone. Tank and I walked down to Cape Alexander Today. The temperature was more than 30° below zero and a miserable wind was blowing. But it was beautiful in the bright moonlight. As we were coming up to the S. corner of the glacier wall we heard a shout. It turned out to be Spee and a party from the South. With them are Sverdrup and his wife who have come to take over mail. From here it will go to Lomvik, thence to South Greenland & home in April.

Sverdrup has fixed the list of divisions for the trip.

Wednesday January 14, 1914.

We had a SW blow today with drifting snow. There was an occultation of a star [Regulus] but it turned out too cloudy for any results.

Everyone has been sick from the fumes given off by the engine. There is no way to ventilate the engine room and the house is saturated with the gas that leaks from the exhaust pipe connection.

Ahtoa has finished my hare skin stocking. I shall be interested to see if they are warmer than the sheepskin.

Thursday Jan. 15 - 1914

Last night the weather cleared suddenly about eleven p.m. Joe & Irene having been waiting for several days to get away had a mug-up and got underway at once for some of the southern settlements. Joe is going down to make the last arrangements for the men who will accompany us on the long trip.

I am using all my ingenuity these days in working out ideas on my clothes. Every man can help his own outfit by thoughts in ways that even the natives could not suggest for the single reason that we are white and inexperienced.

Monday January 19 - 1914

Yesterday was full of wind but Ope and Ogene moved up in time for dinner.

They brought word that Eb is with Roy Mussen & together they have gone to Cape York.

Today the men - took up three loads of pemmican and left it just north of Stillstorm Island. This is necessary as we cannot move very well take full loads of the ice around Sunrise Point both up & we were forced to use the ice-foot.

Thursday Jan 22 - 1914.

We are so busy these days that it is hard to find anything in our diaries. The men have continued to take light loads up across the island (Littleton) We will be able to go with empty locomotives at least that far.

We are taking everything, that is all the tins, out of the wooden cases in which they were packed. This saves a great deal of weight and makes it much easier to load & lash our locomotives.

Joe has decided to give each man a load of about 65 lbs excepting those that take the white men who will have of 25 lbs apiece on acct. of the weight of personal equipment.

Saturday January 24 1914.

Eskimo has had a number of interesting things to tell of his visit south. He is making a report of the meteorite to the King of Denmark and hopes that later the country may lend Rasmussen a helping hand in his ambition to do the geological work in Melville Bay.

Ajoa is going to let me go to Sukkertoppen with Sigsen to hunt walrus. I am anxious to do this as I like that family and I have been anxious to hunt with the natives.

Jot is making bannotik bags and Hal is cooking in the meantime. Jerome is preparing to relieve me in the meteorological & other routine work.

Wednesday Jan. 28. 1914.

I got back tonight after a lively trip. A crowd of Esquimos were hunting down the line and I had a chance to shoot two walrus. I got them both.

Sigsen was sick for a while but I had a great time in the igloo as I am very fond of his children. We played cards & drew pictures by the hours. I was really sorry when the time came to return and I will not soon forget the visit.

We had a time getting over the glacier with our heavy loads.

Sunday February 1-1914

I have been sick with the coughing and vomiting which my pup have escaped.

A new trouble is looming on the horizon. Eh has contracted mange from his dogs down the coast and other esquimos are showing signs of the same disease.

February 7th - 8th 9th 10th

I started this morning with another esquimos as an advance party with Cape Showdo Hutward as our objective. We were to hunt on the way leaving caches of meat for those it follow.

We picked up Pennican at Cape Oblen and Commowitz. At the latter place we were held up over one day on account of a heavy southerly wind.

Crossing the Sound was hard work with the heavy loads. At Pagan Harbor we stayed over an extra day to rest up. Pooadlorna was forced to go back after his load which he had left on the ice when the dogs became too worn out to advance further.

Eh joined us here and we had a tremendous around for that miserable little shanty.

Ellesmere Land

Wed. Thu Fri Feb. 11th 12th 13th 1914

These three days were experiences that I have always wanted. They were not any too pleasant but were well worth while. Sand and his division had joined mine and we travelled about 100 miles in three marches from Tanquary Harbor to a point just west of the big Island in Hazen Sound.

At the end of each march we would camp on the ice with no shelter except that made by the snowshoe loads. The temp. ranged from 35° to 51° below zero. We had no tents and the natives could not build igloos on account of the extreme softness of the snow.

The temperature in the day was from 35° to 50° below zero.

February

Saturday 14 1914.

From the 14th to the 17th inc. we were camped on the east end of the island in Hazen Sound. The men hunted seals some but refused to go on. They said that the dogs were going to die and that they must see Mac. They believed that the pemmican was not sustaining the animals.

All except three or four men refused to go on when Mac arrived. We at once decided to return + reorganize. H + I started out a day with Alpellingwah

& Sifan who had mumps.

It was pretty hard to have to return but it turned out for the best.

Monday February 23, 1914

Hal & I walked practically all of the way back, we were held up a day at Payer Harbor by the wind but he got back by the 23rd. I drove a good deal of the way for Sifan as he was still pretty weak.

We saw the sun for the first time in 117 days at Payer Harbor on the 19th.

Tuesday. Feb. 24, 1914.

War is going to give Norway to Et & we will start again as soon as the crowds of men return from the south where they are hunting walrus & feeding the dogs for the long trip.

We are busy again remodeling our equipment & preparing for a final trial that must succeed. It is so late now that we must not delay or it will be impossible to do the work on the Polar Sea.

I am making dog harnesses & getting my snowshoes in shape for the trip.

Wed. Jan. 11 - 1914.

Eh was given Elingwat's team & I have nine dogs, six from Oblagah, two from Toitua & one from Ooqueah.

About 1:30 pm Jan, Eh & I left Etah with Mene, Pewahto & Ettutishue.

Made our way thru ice & wind to Cannonity.

Temp - 31°. No loads, by cyf personal clothes & 4 cans of dog pemmican each.

Thu. Jan. 12 1914

Made trip to Payer Harbor in 4 hours. Found there the 4 men who had been sent ahead with bear meat. They were Ahlis, Tanchiguah, Whibrichto & Nuearjingwah.

Tanchiguah had killed a bear on the way over.

Fri. Jan. 13 1914

Temp - 48°. Travelled to point just east of entrance to Alexandra Fiord, about 20 miles from Payer Harbor.

Camped on ice in Tents. Temp - 55°

Sat. Feb. 14 - 1914

Went to the cache in Hagen Sound & found everything O.K. Temp -49°.

Sunday Feb. 15 1914

Everyone loaded at the cachemith full loads for long trip. Cold and clear. Crossed Hagen Sound to north side of entrance to Reinstadt Fiord & camped there. Going heavy during day. Temp -55°.

Monday Feb 16 - 1914

Pleasant drive up through Reinstadt Fiord to glacier arrived early. Rabbits were shot for supper while Peary had to cut steps in face of glacier for ascent tomorrow

Tuesday Feb 17 - 1914

Spent all day bringing our loads up the face of the glacier. Everyone pretty well tired out with the work.

Wednesday Feb 18, 1914

Got all sledges & dogs up to our loads on the glacier & proceeded over the first rise to the west side of the lake. It was a hard pull up the hill.

Peary left for Etah telling Joe that the expedition could get along without him. He admitted that the expedition had treated him very squarely.

Sanchingmah left with Peary, not telling Joe anything of his intentions beforehand. The loss of these

time men forced us to have considerable pemmican and biscuit on the glacier.

Friday Feb 20 - 1914

In brilliant weather proceeded from the top of the glacier to its descent on the west side. Then turned to north and reached the foot of glacier facing a broad flat opening on Bay & Fiord. Built igloo on glacier. Temp. -46°.

Sat Feb. 21 - 1914

Had great difficulty in lowering everything over the foot of glacier. Ranged about 5 miles down the flat. Saw quite many musk-ox tracks.

Eh got his foot frost bitten days ago & it has been getting worse. Jack says that he must go back tomorrow. We have only 11 gals of oil and I am to return for more. Temp. -54°.

Sat. Feb. 22 - 1914

Clear and cold.

Eh killed 5 musk-ox on the hill facing our camp, a bull one & female two. The others went hunting but got nothing.

Spent day skinning & cutting up meat. Dogs & men had big feed. Temp. -53°.

Monday Feb 28 1916

Shs, I. Hibbert to, Ahlio and Swearingen started back over the ice-cap with 6 sacks of shis, hides & meat. We will proceed towards Cape Thomas Hubbard.

Camped on top of the hill near ice-cap after hard climb. Slept in open. Temp -55° in afternoon. Colder with light N. wind at night

We gave me following orders:

1. Proceed to big cache in Hayes Sound & bring on all oil.
2. Bring 20 cans of pemmican from glacier
3. Cache oil, pemmican, milk & biscuit very other march from glacier (Head of Peristadt Fiord). to cape Thomas Hubbard. Cache the very 4th march.
4. Go thru all Wm's personal boxes & equipment & bring sweet chocolate & everything else that might be needed.
5. In case I find loads too heavy cache everything except enough to get my division there, 8 gals of oil for heating & enough food & oil to get Ahlio & Swearingen back to pick up provisions cached.
6. In case dogs fail take 2 teams of best & send Swearingen back. In case men fail take best mine & proceed alone & leave with 8 gals of oil & food for myself.

Ellsemere

Tuesday Feb 24 · 1904

Proceeded to igloo at top of glacier. Brilliant day, no wind. 3rd day all of pemmican (7 cans) since they were not got yesterday.

Wednesday Feb 25 · 1904.

Made camp at head of Beaufort Fiord by 4.30 P.M. Sled loaded Peary hummock got loose on glacier & crashed down over face of glacier smashing in 5 pieces.

Left my hummock on glacier. Akiko's got loose also but landed in soft snow & was not hurt. Wheatto had his leg hurt in the latter accident.

Cache on glacier O.K. Day pleasant. Temp - 31°

Thursday Feb 26 · 1904

Loaded all sledges etc. on the Peary & one spare Nillson hummock & left camp at 9.30 am. Arrived at big cache about 7.30 PM.

Found everything O.K. 32 qts of oil here.

3rd day & men double rations & prepared to get an early start tomorrow.

Eh frozen his foot some more today.

Friday Feb. 27 - 1914.

This am. Al & I went over Sfac's boxes according to orders & picked out what we might need.

I took:

2 tins chocolate

2 files

1 whip

1 tube Hazeltine cream.

Cord

1 whip stock

At the lake we left plenty of red & blue pemmican, biscuit, milk, & 3 gals of oil.

Left with the two boys & reached glacier about 9 30 pm. It was very cold. We had chocolate, fed the dogs & took the oil up on the glacier for us.

Turned in 10 30 pm very tired.

Saturday Feb. 28 1914

Got boxes & all of our equipment up by noon. We made the camp at the lake at 3 30 pm & continued to the top. We faced a hard west wind on the ascent & did not arrive until 8 45 pm.

I have a boil on my right shoulder & the infected finger on my right hand.

At the glacier I left biscuit, milk & pemmican for the returning parties. We brought 4 5 blue pemmican & 28 gals of oil with us.

Bay Fiord.

Sunday March 29 - 1914

Beautiful weather!

Had a hard pull over rocks & soft snow. Found a note from Ojoe. Fed dogs on rush & meat. He must be here in camp & frightened come of the meat.

Monday March 30 - 1914

Loaded komatiks with sled & blue permican, oil, Tea, milk & biscuit.

Left camp at 11.00 a.m. & reached Ojoe's first igloo at 7.00 P.M. His note advised me to double march but the dogs were too tired.

Found some coal up the river valley behind the igloo.

Tuesday March 31 - 1914.

Started in a gale of wind & drifting snow at 8.45 a.m. Saw a seal on the ice but dogs scared it away before we could kill it.

Cached 6 camp dog permican tonight & 2 gals of oil.

I did not cache more here because of the nearness to the big cache at the head of the Fiord. It seems better that we hang to our loads as long as possible, & if we do abandon them it will be well on toward our objective the Cape.

Wednesday April 1. 1914.

We did not reach the igloo until 7½ pm although the going proved good most of the day. We were encouraged to find that Ope had killed 5 musk oxen at this place and left a note saying that rabbits, foxes & owls were also about.

We fed the dogs & filled up ourselves.

The men said that Ope must have left most here & advised me not to leave permican.

Thursday April 2. 1914.

Made a long march to camp near Dyrfodden. Started at 8½ am & arrived at 11½ pm. The weather was nasty & hard on dogs as well as men. One of Ahlio's team died this afternoon.

We also lost the trail but Ahlio did good work & kept us right most of the time

Friday Apr. 3. 1914.

Clear & pleasant with gentle NW wind. I photographed camp etc. before leaving. Ran across bear tracks near Dyrfodden but saw no bears.

Lost the trail time after time because the dogs insisted upon following my various bear tracks. Another one of Ahlio's dogs died & I lent him one of mine.

Eureka

Saturday Apr. 4 - 1914.

I cached 6 sled + 1 blue here as I have left nothing for three months. We cannot find Mac's trail from this camp so I have decided to strike for the other shore in hope of getting some rabbits for the dogs which are in bad shape.

The teams are not strong enough to make a catch march today. I plan to cover one of Mac's in lieu of mine.

It turned out that Mac too had crossed as we picked up his trail on the 1st side. We camped after 6 hrs travel in snow & wind.

Sunday Apr. 5 - 1914

Just as we were ready to start this am. Ablis shot a wolverene the 1st loss. We fed the meat to our ravenous teams.

Rounding Stroulig'ddu we had a heavy wind + drifting snow.

Reached Mac's igloo at Schei Island. All kept a range of Mac's note we found from a few words on the bit of paper I knew that he had killed musk ox here.

We hunted most of the night for meat or some signs of the killing but a heavy snow storm defeated us.

Monday April 6th 1914.

A great day!

Yesterday we were unable to find meat so I decided that I would cache here & push on with only enough to help Mac & get us back.

The dogs were miserably weak even with our lightest loads. Suddenly we came up on bears round igloo only a mile beyond the first. Here we found plenty of meat & a note that directed us to 36 carcasses a few hundreds of yards up on the hill.

I decided to stay & send W. back for the pemmican etc. We stayed here two days resting & feeding the dogs.

Wednesday April 8th 1914.

Had tea at 4.30 am & got a good start. I am going to try to keep up with Ross's marches from here to the Cape as we cannot afford to lose any more time.

It took a little over 13 hours to reach the igloo at Hut Bay. We would not have seen it except that Mercy went up on the hill to shoot a rabbit & saw the igloo on the ice foot as he came down.

Thursday April 9. 1914.

Another hard day. We waited until 10.00 a.m. to see if wind would not let up. The men did not wish to stand as they said that the dogs would not be able to unpack.

We arrived at 9.00 p.m. after a 12 hr march. Mackenzie's dogs are in bad shape.

We saw no game and could scarcely see the land most of the time.

Friday April 10 - 1914

Brought tea at 8.00 a.m., left shortly after 9 a.m., snow + light wind.

Walked + pushed sometimes all day 9.00 think to see anything in the afternoon. Dogs died in all of our teams. I lost one, N. two, + Ahlin one. I now have 7 + each man 6 in his team.

Found 5 caribou skins + built an iglo.

Saturday Apr. 11 - 1914

A vile day — Several dogs died. We finally abandoned one sometimes + pushed on with the other. Reached Mac + the other 2 men in a dog out about 11.30 p.m. The engineer exchanged the dog out + we moved in with him.

Tuesday Apr. 14 - 1914

5 men sent Ahlio & Niviaqjuqsuk back to Utah. We have here:

109 red - 31 blue 29 milk
110 lbs biscuit 23 oil tea.

Of this we will take for 4 men & 4 teams on the Polar Sea, 25 days:

100 red 6 oil 17 blue.

We plan to leave tomorrow whether the weather clears or not. The whole party are drying & mending preparatory to starting

Wednesday Apr. 15

We travelled about 15-18 miles to WNW along the coast. My big black dog died today & the others are in such bad shape that we have very luckily lightened my load about 50 lbs.

Thur. Apr. 16. 1914

Left around 11 am & headed out on sea ice about NW 7 mi. Going hard & rolling. Made good time. Struck pressure ice around 10 miles NNW to now Cape Thomas Hubbard, which we were now able to recognize on looking back.

I hurt my right knee in a fall coming through some rough ice. Luckily it is just a twist.

Friday Apr. 17-1914

Using with pick rope from new crossed pressure ridge & found going unfavorable. About one hour from camp struck a lead which forced us to stay for the day.

Took a sounding through the lead & discovered that a current setting into Eureka Sound carried out all of our 2000 fms of wire & a pick fastened to the end.

Picking in the wire was difficult work & when it came in badly kinked we decided to leave the reel. This was disappointing after having lugged the heavy thing for so far.

Saturday Apr. 18-1914

Going good for several miles after we had crossed the lead. Then bad ice & considerable water, which gave us great trouble & discouraged the natives.

Soon after 3rd P.M. struck a lead, which compelled us to camp. Joe's homotik fell on his leg in some rough ice & nearly broke it. We made about 12 miles from the last camp. We must have travelled more further as we were forced out of our course several times by rough ice.

Sunday April 19 1914.

Were not able to cross the lead until about 10 30 am. Going good on old heavy sea ice for about 15 miles. We crossed 4 leads. The ice often bent under our sledges & one flow we were forced to cross in the midst of heavy pressure.

Wind & a blinding drift made travelling unpleasant.

We double rationed the dogs for the second time since leaving land. I fear realizes now that we will probably make our distance in less than 25 days & we must make every effort to keep the dogs in shape for side trips upon our return & for the long journey back.

Monday Apr. 20. 1914.

Going good with a few pressure ridges. Crossed 9 leads today. A light snow & mist prevented us from seeing any distance, although I got a good bearing of Cape Thomas Hubbard after breakfast – 292° mag.

We were up at 5 00 am & underway before 8 00 O'clock. We battled until 3 00 P.M. at a good pace & must have made between 18 & 20 miles.

Tuesday Apr. 21. 1914

We are turning out at 5½ & starting about 7½ A.M. every morning. The wind comes generally in a SW or W direction which is much easier on our faces.

Going good most of the 8 hours we travelled.

I tried to get a longitude sight tonight but the sun was too low by the time I had made ready, & I only succeeded in freezing my fingers.

We are making our first cache here as we now seem to be past all improper leads. We are having 44 red, 6 blue 2 oil & 37½ biscuits.

Punchto lost another dog today.

Wednesday Apr. 22. 1914

Going good and weather perfect. Took latitude sight putting us in 81 51.6 north lat. I am glad to know this as a long sight & the first after making camp put us in 134° west which is a little to the west west of our dead-reckoning.

Saw Cape Thomas ~~that~~ this A.M. after breakfast raised up by mirage & at least 70 miles away. In the A.M. we also saw mirage of the ice in the N & NW & W, which I was sure & the land. But the Esquimos proved right, we found it only smoke.

Thursday April 23 1914

Going excellent & weather beautiful. a few pressure ridges during latter part of day but our sledges are almost empty and it is no trick to heavy over them.

Took meridian & found we were in 82° 10' N. We are trying to keep up to the North more since we are so far to the west.

Pye & the men got ahead & went so far that I did not get into camp until 9 p.m. P.M.

Friday April 24 1914

Cloudy weather & a little pressure on our sledges & dumped fed our dogs. Then we made a march almost due north about 8½ to 10 miles & returned. We are on broken ice as shown by the map. The character of the ice changes radically here, being heavy & more broken as this by shoals or adverse currents. This is the only indication of anything that might be even shoal ground.

As the weather was clear & we could see no land on any side we returned to camp for nights. The observation put us in 80° 30' N & L: 108° W. The men were willing to go on from this point but we saw no need of it.

Saturday April 25 - 1914.

Saw wind and drifting snow. I got behind & lost the trail getting into camp more than an hour after the others. My red bitch died today -

We made about 20 to 25 miles.

Sunday April 26 - 1914

Beautiful day. Marched from igloo #7 to igloo #5, about 40 miles over rolling, smooth snow fields. We stopped at igloo #6 & had tea & fed the dogs. Sighted the Cape this P.M. at least 65 miles away.

We marched from 4.30 AM to 7.30 PM 15 day & are pretty tired.

Monday April 27 - 1914

Beautiful clear weather. Saw mirage all over northern horizon resembling land. This is the same as we saw coming out. The mirage extended almost to Cape Colgate, & it looked from land that Cape would lie within 50 miles of it.

Tuesday April 28 - 1914

Land again!

We left in from igloo #3 & lunged over the foothills of Cape Thomas Hubbard. It

cairns on top of the Cape & the pressure were visible some miles out to sea.

We had tea & then Mac & I climbed to the top of the Cape & found Peary's record. We opened this (PEARY June 28-1906) & left a tiny account of our trip. There was also a piece of Peary's silk American flag in the cocoa tin containing the record.

We plan to separate tomorrow. I am going south for Sverdrup's record & Mac to Cape Colgate with Peary's.

Thursday April 30-1908

Yesterday at 6½ Am Mac & I separated, he with 2 & I with P. to carry out our plan for picking up the other records.

P. & I rounded Cape Thomas Hubbard & were met by considerable wind. When we reached the Cape below I saw a storm was at hand. P. thought it best to return to the igloo. We had gone only a little way when the wind & snow increased to such violence that my dogs refused to move. I lost P's trail but managed to hug on for a while. Finally my dogs would not move no matter how I beat them. I went back a ways & found the other trail as P. had the stove & rel: I found him fast asleep on his sporting, about 5½ gds & some rise of

Cape Thomas

the tent. He & I got our tent over a drift by some pressure ice & he made a small igloo.

This igloo snowed up rapidly & we could not keep an air hole open. As a result the stove would not burn & our tent was a failure.

We tried to go out but the wind & snow made it impossible. Finally we were in danger of being smothered when out a hole in the roof of P. went out telling me to stay inside.

He built another small igloo on top of the first one which was snowed up. He said my dog was OK. but did not tell me he'd chopped his arm.

When we finally got out in a lull in the storm I found my team had been buried under about 15 ft of snow. We dug in vain. Finally we got to the tent by forcing to the upturned of my sledge & rescued my bedding & food.

Later we had more trouble with the stove. The stove came on again. P. & I were both made sick by the fumes in the ill ventilated igloo.

P. told me Roe's stove were no good & that all of Rossmann's things were better than ours. He said also that he didn't believe he would get everything promised him for his work.

Friday May 1 – 1914

We tried twice before we got away. A lull in the storm was always followed by wind & snow as before.

B. refused to go south or stay here. I was forced to follow as I had no dogs or sledge.

We got away finally at 9½ a.m. In a little while it was a bad as ever. I could not ride as my feet were very cold & numbed. This seemed to be protest.

We were going over glare ice & B. kept whipping my dogs. I told him that I could not keep up & he admired me to follow his trail. This was impossible.

I then snatched the rifle from the load & warned him to keep behind me. A few minutes later I turned & saw him whipping up the dogs away from me.

I shot once in the air. He did not stop. I then killed him with a shot through the shoulder & another through the heart.

I had trouble finding the igloo at the Cape.

Saturday May 2 – 1914

The storm abated considerably & I went over to Clay's cairn. I photographed it after removing record. I left a copy of Clay's record

Cape Thomas

& the following of my own:

"On April 28th, 1914 Donald B MacMillan & Fitzhugh Green with 2 Eskimos returned to this Cape from a point 125 miles NW to on the Polar Sea in an unsuccessful attempt to beat Crocker Land.

On April 29th MacMillan went east with one Eskimo bound for Cape Colgate. I went SW with an Eskimo to find Snowdrift's cairn. The parties were to rendezvous in 4 days at an igloo on the coast 35 miles to the southward of the Cape.

I was caught in a storm about 15 miles SW of Cape. The native & I took refuge in a snowdrift remaining two days. Then the wind slackened.

Having followed the advice of the native in leaving my dogs near the drift they had perished.

On May 1 the storm had not ceased. The Eskimo refused to obey my orders to remain or advance SW. He later attempted to desert me for the second time since leaving MacMillan. I ran after him & found the rifle into the air. He did not stop. I then shot him.

I rejoin MacMillan as soon as storm abates. I have 8 days, sledge & provisions of 2 days."

On my return to the igloo I fed the dogs, packed my & left. It was still snowing but I could see the land marks.

Sunday May 3. 1914.

I finally found the igloo about 10 miles east of the cape. It was in good shape but I did not feel like going on & in an hour had it up again.

Forgot my glasses & was snow blind for the third time in the past week.

I have no milk so heated pemmican in place of tea. Having been up 30 hrs. I slept well.

Monday May 4. 1914.

Got up 12 30 am intending to start at 2 00 am. I want to catch Mac before he & Etukishuk start for the south as they may do.

I had so much trouble with the dogs that it was 4 30 before I finally got away.

Reached camp & dug-out at 10 00 am & found Mac with Etukishuk there. They had been caught in the storm & had not gone to Cape Colgate. E. had killed 5 caribou.

I enjoyed a good feed of fresh meat & some tea. We fed the dogs which were not strong again the long stretch on pemmican.

I told Mac of my trip & he & E. were interested in hearing this the gale Good broke up the ice off the Cape 36 hrs later & we would never have gotten off the Polar Sea.

We left at 3 30 pm for the south.

Eureka

Tuesday May 5 - 1914.

Lunch is still with us. We had the night in the "Sub the igloo" & had scarcely gone 12 miles this am when we sighted caribou on the hill. Killed 4 & camped.

Fed all the dogs & had a great deal of meat ourselves.

Wednesday, May 6 - 1914.

Made about 35 - 40 mile march cutting down Nansen Sound to Hinksey. It blew hard from the N & drifted all day making travelling unpleasant. The old igloo had fallen in so we built a new one.

Thursday May 7 - 1914.

When we left Hinksey it was blowing & drifting as usual. This continued until the month x camp at Sabin Island.

We fed meat to the dogs & had a good feed ourselves. We found one of Allison's dogs & part of their only remaining harnesses here. They had put up a flag to mark the igloo so it was hardly drifted in.

Friday May 8 - 1914

Made long march from Sabin Island to S. end of Fosheim peninsula. Igloo sunk in. Double fed the dogs.

Saturday May 9 - 1914

Made march to small igloo on the ice south of Defrabbin. A north wind whistled about our backs all of the way. I kept ahead hoping to get a bear but did not. It was too thick to see & I missed the igloo. Since I could not see here I lay down & took a nap in the lee of my komatik until the storm went down some. I then found that there was an igloo 2 miles south of me.

Sunday May 10 - 1914

Came down to camp just north of entrance to Bay Fiord. Igloo was covered in. Hamish & Felix kept here but the musk ox skins had been destroyed by bears & wolves.

Monday May 11 - 1914

Slept 4^30 pm to 2^30 am. Milk & biscuit all gone so we had pemmican for breakfast.

We rapidly ran down in for a while & then struck heavy snow in Fiord. Igloo fellow in so we built a wind break out of snow blocks & slept on the caribou skin which we are bringing home with us.

Ellesmere

Sunday May 10 - 1914

Started at 3 Am & did not arrive at head of Bay first until 3 PM. Heavy going trail was out & was hard on the dogs.

We found considerable more snow than we had seen in March.

We were very happy to get biscuit & milk again. We have had only a few soggy & mushy crumbs for the last 18 days.

Looking back into Greta Sound we could see the coast & inland stretching down the ice.

Wednesday May 13 - 1914

Dried our things today and rested the dogs. Etah & I slept all day. Quiet weather with sunshine light snow falling x

Thursday May 14 - 1914

Travelled about 10 hours up the hill & over to what appears to be a lake at the foot of the ice cap on the west side. Going heavy & many rocks exposed. I had no snow shoes & was pretty tired when we got in.

Slept on our bowcrib.

land.

Friday May 15-1914

Travelled from lake to lake over ice cap in about 11 hrs, stopping at the igloo on the top of the glacier to melt tea + pick up pemmican there. We were among the clouds most of the time + had a snow storm for a while on top.

I had an unlucky day. I lost my water bottle, tipped over my komatik breaking both runners, + two of my best dogs choked to death trying to swallow too large a chunk of pemmican, which stuck in his throat.

Saturday May 16-1914

We are travelling at night + have been for a week. This means that we must be more careful in our dates + we check up every time we write our diaries.

I found the box Eh had left here with chocolate, bark + milk in it. My the things tasted good.

There were 14 cans of milk in the cache here + Knee gave us each a can to eat.

E. killed a seal in Beistadt Fiord. The going was heavy + we camped about noon at the mouth of the fiord.

We had a big supper in chasing bark.

Ellesmere

Sunday May 17 - 1914

Left camp at 9½ P.M. last night & arrived at big cache in Hays Sound at 3½ A.M. Going very heavy.

I could not find the cache which had been moved adrift. Later I saw some sticks on the snow & following the line they indicated found the cache.

Monday May 18 - 1914

Made & I put 100 lbs of bacon on the E end of the island near the camp.

We had a very hard march thru heavy snow to the floe where the 2 tents were cached. We slept on our komatiks.

We stopped at 4 A.M. & gave the dogs a rest & made tea.

Tuesday May 19 - 1914

When we started the weather looked threatening. Later we ran into S.W. wind & snow from the ice cap.

The snow on the ice foot was heavy & we made slow progress.

We had a tussle to make Sverdrup's cairn at Frans Hanen in Bric Strait.

We wanted to make this place because she had planned to have a home for us here. We found none.

Wednesday May 20 - 1914

A wonderful day of surprises!

On the first place the wind died in the night & we had a beautiful run to Bayou Hondo. Here we found the box with all sorts of good things in it. Marmalade, hamburg sauce, chocolate & canned fruit. It tasted different from pemmican stew.

We were just getting up the tent when E. gave a shout & we saw two boatsmen coming. It proved to be Oolloyah & Kajuddyahas who had come to help us back. They also brought fresh meat for the boys.

We found a letter from H. al saying everything was O.K., & that she had gone with Jack to Oroville.

Thursday May 21 - 1914

Went from Bayou Hondo to Shak in the marsh. The two new men took more of the loads.

The ice was breaking up & left behind. The house looked like a different place with a clear view & a great deal of snow gone outside.

But we would rather have left the trembling. That is real life.

Etal

Monday June 1-1914

It required a week or ten days to get my books and personal belongings out of the attic and shed where I had stowed them for the spring in order that they might be kept dry.

Hal and Jerome had made a trip to Stratton Island with dogs, going over the hill with a toboggan. They had left a convenient cache of tent, ammunition & supplies near the ice, to be used for future hunting trips.

Jerome had gone to Portsmouth where he had stayed with Accomodingade and Hal had made several short trips down the coast.

Eh and Dah had gone down to Commerce with Peter Fourchen. The former is planning to do some geological surveying work in Melville Bay where there is some indications of a virgin field.

Eh had rather a hard time with his first coming home but it had finally cleared up.

Tuesday June 16-1914

We got cleared up with our personal belongings and then all hands turned their attention to cleaning up about the house. The snow & ice was shoveled away from the house and the great piles of cases repaired & stowed clear of the house walls. The

Coal of the provision was soon brought over from the Point * Coal + oil + last until ice formed in the Fiord next fall were brought + piled on the banks near the house.

Joe was very busy getting the whale boat + skettie into shape. Early in the month the latter was used off the ice near Sunrise Point in getting ducks + other birds.

We established a hunting camp near Joe's valley just above the ice-foot. Here a tent was erected + supplies placed for anyone hunting along there.

We were all interested in helping Mac collect birds eggs. We found the snow-bunting nests all around in the rocks. The longest-tailed jaegers + little auks were breeding on the cliffs up the Fiord. One of the men brought in a young gull's egg + geese eggs were found with the eider ducks on the Islands.

I put up a wind break and the magnetic hut at the Point. By means of a series of observations I got a very accurate azimuth of the mark on the middle of three islands at the south entrance to the Fiord. I also got the chronometer corrections + this enabled me to work up my sights on the Spring trip. The results of the latter were very satisfactory.

Sipsu came up from Silliwalli + summered here.

E T

Wednesday July 1-1914

Got much ice and went north for a crowd of Esquimos to Littleton & Wagoner's Islands after duck eggs & walrus. They stayed 3 days & came back with nearly 3000 eggs.

A few days later Haley, Jerome and I took the whale boat with three Esquimos & returned to the islands where we collected a thousand more eggs. We also killed ducks & walrus, arriving home again three days with a boat load of meat.

The mission house was finished very good of the house and on the 4th of July our big flag flew from it.

Several attempted flights with the kites showed very clearly that the local winds were too erratic for this work. The high cliffs & gorges there there make eddies & cross currents that rendered kite flying almost impossible.

Before the ice got too out Jerome & I set up a number of caches at prominent points around the harbor planning to make a complete survey later in the summer.

~~Early in the month~~ On June 29th Ahdukalingwah gave birth to a little boy. There are a dozen or so families of puppies in the village.

We are taking turns cooking now each man cooking a day when his turn comes. Dinner at four follows our 8 am breakfast. We usually have a snack at 10 & 8 pm.

Smith Sound

Saturday July 18th 1914

On Monday July 6th I left Etah in the whaleboat with Gobloyah - Aqutuk, Nuearpingwah & Eluterhue who had taken this trip with him. We were bound hunting & visited Littleton Island & Ammortok, thus crossing the Sound to Payer Harbor. We were storm bound there for three days & on escaping went to the Greely camp where we had delightful weather for several more days. To-day we reached home after a very successful trip, the results of which were as follows:

10 sleds.
9 walrus
8 narwhal
14 ducks
131 sea pigeons, rotchy auks etc.
2 seal.

We made numerous caches at the various points near the camps. We spent three nights on the ice in Smith Sound but it was breaking up rapidly & we found it unpleasant.

The ivory gulls appear to breed on Brevoort Island or Thrasher's although we found no eggs.

We found a small record on Grin Island left by Feldon, the naturalist of the "Alert". It was dated 1875 & said "All well. H.M.S. Alert."

I went in swimming off the ice in the sound. I practised harpooning from a kayak.

Thursday - July 23 - 1914

As the weather seems useless at the house we are planning to ship the whole plant to the outer of the three small Islands near the south end of the third inlet. Today Jerome & I went over there in the flatter & looked for a site.

We found a sheltered spot for a house near the water. We were very pleased to see that the north wind was really north & steady. This same wind at Utik is split into a dozen different currents & is not dependable.

Joe & Hal who have both built kayaks are hunting in there now & keeping us supplied with game.

In May & June the Esquimos made two trips by sledge up the coast after bear & seal. They got about 40 - 50 seals altogether & two bears. The latter were killed near the Humboldt glacier. In the spring an expedition of Esquimos went south along the Ellesmere land coast after bears. They got only four. A great many dogs died & the men had a hard time.

Friday July 24 - 1914

A typical summer day here. Wind variable and clouds mixed with sunshine ending by a bank of fog which lifted from a calm late in the evening.

Got & Hal went out all day with their hayaks & the former returned with a seal. She must have been gone for 48 hrs hunting in the whale boat & their hayaks.

I took sights for chronometer correction & worked up some azimuths & the big clock is doing well these days.

Mac has found 18 varieties of wild flowers within one minute's walk of the house. The river is full of water & altogether the little village is really beautiful.

Saturday July 25 - 1914.

Absolutely calm. Got, Hal & I all went hunting. Got went south in his hayak & got nothing. Hal went up to the glacier fishing & got one seal on the ice coming home. I built cairns for surveying the harbor on all prominent points & islands from here to Sunrise Point. I went in Hal's hayak taking a 22 rifle along. I shot 2 ducks & one retriever.

I got back at 4 30 P.M. somewhat tired as we carried up a good many bags of coal right after breakfast.

The ship (Rosmussen) is due at Donnai today. In a week we can begin to look for Eh & Sent with our mail.

E T

Sunday July 26 - 1914

Walked up the river valley and around down Pat's valley. Weather continues ideal.

Everyone is busy writing letters in anticipation of some mail soon.

Jerome took moving pictures of the Esquimo at their various native diversions. Unhappily he spoilt 1400 feet of the film in the developing room, and will have some to do over.

For a time the fabulous amount that Pat could & would eat hit a snag in at 15 lbs. when we measured out the distance Pat swore that it looked like 1000 yds.

Monday July 27 - 1914

It was indoors all day as it was my turn to work. I had Tatnuck (cook) could dish up dinner and made the stuffing as follows: (quantities = some of each)

white wheat biscuit	Summer Savory
Corn meal	Sage
hominy flour	Molasses
Thyme	Worcestershire Sauce
Mint	Lemon extract
Red Pepper	Paprika
Tobasco Sauce	condensed milk
Butter	Water
Cinnamon	Salt
Horseradish	

It was delicious & everyone ate a lot. I did not tell what was in it. Hal was the only one who got a stomach ache.

After supper we moved the two boats in off the ice as the wind was coming up and we rather hoped the harbor might clear.

Tuesday July 28 - 1914

Weather continues ideal.

The men killed a seal every day as we are the third ice. Joe is painting the motor boat & finished the gunwale.

I got a correction for my chronometer today. They seem in good shape.

Joe is doing lots of photographic work.

A gale blew down Ethelshein's tepee and he changed it to a more protected spot.

Wednesday July 29, 1914

Rain and N E blow.

I looked for a flow & just the tide gage but found none that appeared suitable.

We are still writing letters.

Thursday - July 30 - 1914.

I tried to take out Hal's length but the mind was too strong.

This afternoon we took my power of the in order the motor boat with dynamite but found that out some tide we could do better.

Friday - July 31 - 1914.

The men hunted today as they do nearly every good day. Etukeshuc shot an oolahook but it sank, yet answers that it was his seal. Nothing else was killed. They brought in a load of walrus meat for the dogs from Cape of the Cachon. Blasted in a point.

Saturday Aug. 1 - 1914.

I went out towards Sunrise Point looking for a place suitable for the tide gage. The water had frozen during the night and I had a good deal of trouble getting them the chisel and thin ice.

A lane has broken from the ice to the ice foot near the motor boat but the main line of the fixed ice still extends from just beyond the Point to a Point on the South side midway between Dry Island and Hayes Cairn.

The men started the lumber over to the Island for the wireless house.

Sunday Aug. 2. 1914

Rain today. Cold and damp. The men went hunting and later Hal & Joe went in their Regabo. No game was seen.

I went out in the flatter but saw nothing except a few ducks.

Monday August 3. 1914

The Third is broke out last night & for as Dog Island and the mouth of the River. But there was no wind to take the fires out and they drifted along all day with the tide.

Jerome has been a little under the weather this past two days. He is working hard on the pictures & still doing a great deal of photographic work.

Tuesday August 4 - 1914.

My cook day - I invented a new kind of pudding and a new kind of biscuit - the crowd ate them so I suppose they are all right.

Wed. Aug. 5 - 1914.

I put the tide gage on the wharf. At low tide we hauled the motor boat down and tonight she floated clear.

ET

The women are working on Mac's hatch sewing the strips for the jumper which Carrie Spa has just finished. Snow today.

Thursday Aug 6 - 1914

Taking advantage of the high tides we are getting the lumber and other supplies out for the house to be built on the island. We were working until long after midnight. The weather has been calm for several days and is ideal for such work.

The men are hunting inbetween-times & bring in reports that no walrus have been killed since Sunday when the crowd got three.

The motor boat is running well and looks very nice in her new paint

Friday Aug. 7 - 1914

Weather still calm with the high tides and we are using it all to advantage hauling the heavy engine and batteries to the island.

Jo has just drawn a mooring for the motor boat in front of the house. This is much more convenient than pulling up a heavy anchor every time we wish to go out.

Jerome's dog "ETAH" made fast this morning

17 14.

on the hill back of the house shows up very well these days when the ground is dark from the rain.

The interest in an expected ship seems to have died out somewhat now that she failed to come when we first expected her.

Saturday Aug 8 - 1914

Tonight at midnight. Mac, ~~Hal~~ & Joe started with the motor boat towing the whaleboat; they are bound for Dorwin's. Dr Jessup goes. They have ~~three~~ men, four women & one baby, all native.

The reason for going are various. Principally Mac wishes to get the mail & send him, and to get Eh & Mark.

Sunday Aug 9 - 1914

We had a real storm today from the south. It blew, then rained and, what is worse usually, more wind followed until a gale onsot the ~~first~~ night.

We were worried about our coaches on the outer island. We tried to watch from the house with our glasses but could not see,

E T

Monday Aug 10 - 1914

The wind went down leaving us sunshine and occasional drizzle & fog. Jerome and I went out in the flattie and fixed the tide gage. It is on a shelf of rocks about 15 ft. above the water nearly two miles out towards Sunrise Point.

Tuesday Aug. 11, 1914

I went hunting all morning. We are really living high as I have had pretty good luck. I have gotten 14 sea pigeons & 4 duck. Kerhoten got a seal &

Tonight I went out after dinner about 8 o'clock. I went down by the ice berg about 5 miles SW from the house & hauled on "Oolahook" on the ice. After he had become tired out from dragging the float bag & line after him I shot him from the bangah.

It took about four hours to tow the heavy seal up to the northern island where I left him. I came in & got Sigen & the flattie. We went down & cached the meat bringing back the skin.

I got to bed at 8 o'clock in the morning having paddled about 30 to 40 miles in the 36 hrs. I was up.

Wednesday Aug 12-1914

It rained and blew all day long. Jerome went out to see if our things were being used on the island.

The fox engineers are pretty lonely with the crowd gone.

Thursday Aug 13-1914

Abdukahingwak awakened us (Jerome + me) with the news that the motor boat was coming.

The party returning included Eh + Janet but no mail. Rasmussen's ship has not yet come but may arrive before the summer is gone. Eh + Janet had a good many records for short return + made into a big meal. I forgot Eh had gotten mountsickness + had not gotten down to Nulukle Bay as he had planned.

Friday Aug. 14-1914

A hell of a day - Snow + wind + the harbor so jammed with ice that we had to get the motor boat out. The ice was big heavy stuff from Kennedy Channel probably.

Eh + I walked up to the thermometer on Sunrise Point. We saw one outfit. It has been down to +20° F. since July 20th. It was 33° when we read.

E T

Saturday Aug. 15. 1914

It has been snowing again and this afternoon it became decidedly colder with a change of wind to the north. O hard goodness we can now hope for a clear harbor soon. I am working hard with the expectation of going to the island Monday.

I washed clothes to day and cleaned up my rooms until things are pretty straight.

Last night we enjoyed hearing Jack's mandolin again. Eh and Sammy went back in the hills and brought back several rabbits. Yesterday Chris brought us six ducks.

Sunday Aug 16 - 1914

I am 26 yrs. old today. I opened several letters & read some old ones. I baked bread for our camps at the Island.

Mac & a crowd went up after little auks & Jerome got some moving pictures of the whole thing.

Monday Aug 17 - 1914

Mac, Eh, Jack & The men left in the motor boat for a walrus hunt at Cape Alexander & Jerome was sick so we did not go out to the Island. I went back in the hills & got the cache I left in July.

Tuesday Aug 18-1914

I went out & started the tide gage today. The women & boys went after little auks. They are afraid that the eclipse will cause the birds to go south.

Tonight we go to the Island — Jerome & I in the flattie. I am taking a .44, .35, 22, 401 & shot gun.

Wednesday Aug 19-1914

At the Island Jerome and I put up our sleeping and cook tents. We were just out at being unable to find the tools, nails, bedding and personal things which the mail boat had left.

The clouds finally dissolved into rain and our ambitions to build were diluted to desire for the comfort of home. We drifted into the flattie and returned in time for a good dinner with Sam & Hal.

I shot a raven just before we left. He was perched on a rock scolding Jerome when I put an end to his execrations.

Thursday Aug. 20 1914

Cy cool day again. As usual I invented some new sauces & other mixtures taking the generous scruffs with great elation.

25 at Am. today the motor boat joined up to her mooring. We were glad to learn that the hunters had gathered six walrus, two "oolahooks" and several "jiji."

This morning was marred by more wind but it did not prevent Jot and me from chasing a big oolahook up the Fiord. Disappointed at not getting the ones I wanted I paddled up to an ice pan and lined up three sea pigeons. A right shot from my 44 dropped the trio where they stood.

Friday August 21-'14

We have been anticipating the eclipse due today. It was up at 4 30 Am but found the Fiord choked with fog. This effectually eclipsed the sun and the moon need not have kept his appointment.

Having slept only two hours I crawled into my blankets after breakfast and immediately became drag to the uproar that attended the preparation for another departure. I awoke to find that the expedition had set out for Ellesmere Land.

Left alone Hal & I rejoiced in our peace & immediately set about collecting provisions for a short visit to Littleton Island.

In the midst of a cosy dinner Ahnighito brought us the unwelcome news that the motor

boat had returned. The intrusion was completed with the advent of a ravenous swarm of explorers & natives.

Hal must clear his fermented state of mind and the doors closes with a bang on his broad back and shot gun. Three hours later with refined spirits he mounts the scene and casts before us a great load of Burgomasters. Supper is just on the table — we are all hungry but the hunter smacks his lips. Striding to his place before the oven he casts a facetious remark at Jot who returns the assault with interest. He wins a brimming bowl of stew with an indulgent smile and folds to like the man he is.... This is Hal!

Saturday Aug 22 - 1914.

A strong south wind has massed the ice into one cove. Jot has been away for 36 hrs hanging the motor boat clear. I expect that he is anchored on the opposite side of the fiord under the lee of high cliffs.

By some skull-duggery I was asked to cook again today. But I did not mind as I had another chance to bake bread. I am practising this art upon the assembled crowd. Later when Jeanne and I alone must eat all that I cook it will be convenient to have mastered the culinary art.

E T

This afternoon Eh & I walked over to the tide gage, continuing around into Jot's valley and home over the hill. We saw six rabbits and I had the good fortune to shoot one.

Aug 22 - Aug 29 - 1914

This was rather a memorable week. Jerome & I went to the Island with the hunting party that left on Sunday afternoon & we turned-to at once and laid the foundation & floor of our house that night. The whole week we toiled away steadily until the following Sunday when we had finished the house, 10' x 15', a shed & started a windmill. Besides this we had gotten the electrical gear inside and Jerome had almost finished putting up the engine & altogether we felt that it was a very creditable week's work for only two men.

In the meantime a NE gale had been raging & we could not have left our desert island had we so wished for our little boat is pretty light.

It turned out later that the motor boat had been beset by wind and high seas & had put into Nuki for shelter. The party had killed ten walrus and several seals & at Sulk maddi they had gotten a good many rabbits.

Sunday Aug. 30 - 1914

A day of days!

Our mail has come!!! Our motor boat met Peter Freuchen coming up in their launch with our letters. An American ship was on its way north (Lady Scott expedition) but got stuck in the ice in South Greenland and failed to reach Cape York. Rasmussen did not come as his brother has just died.

The news proved to be very lively ranging from war with Mexico to looping-the-loop with aeroplanes. No one of us received bad tidings from home. A few several days afterward the mail of our first mail in as many months was unbroken.

The little auks are all gone excepting a few young ones.

Monday Aug 31 - 1914.

Some days ago Hal was using a lamp for his microscope but already we find it almost necessary in the evenings especially when it is cloudy. The sun set for the first time on Sunday ~~the~~ 23d but the dark comes rapidly up here.

Tuesday Sept 1 - 1914

I have commenced my evening work towards Sunrise Point. I am taking advantage of the last of our really good weather.

Wed Sept. 2 - 1914

Hal I worked to Sunrise Point on the Survey. The motor boat is delying for Tony & hunting whenever possible x

Thursday Sept. 3 - 1914

Spent Hal, Jerome, Eh & I all went in the motor boat to Little Tom Island for ducks. We were disappointed; the cold weather and winds had driven them all south.

We climbed upon a big ice berg and Jerome took moving pictures from the whale boat.

On Little Tom Island we found "ERIK 1876" scratched on the rocks near a cairn at the S W corner of the island also "O. Sverdrup '98" We added our names and the date.

Friday Sept 4 - 1914

Jerome and I worked up the Bird surveying but a southerly gale put an end to our efforts. Later it snowed.

Saturday Sept 5 - 1914

The winter weather continued but in the afternoon Eh, Jerome and I went to the summit of Sunrise Point. There we began a cairn which is to commemorate

our way to Etah. We hope to build it gradually and finally leave quite a landmark.

Sunday Sept. 6-1914

We are all, the Esquimos included, suffering from slight colds & sneezing. It is probably the result of germs brought in the mail as we never have such troubles ordinarily.

To day was calm and the motor boat went to the head of the Fiord to take up Jang's net. In it were three ducks and a small seal. The latter had taken all of the birds except their feet.

Later the boat went hunting. A thick fog prevented its from returning in time for an unusually good dinner which Eh had prepared.

Oodie killed quite a large seal.

To night the moon came up bright and I saw a star for the first time since last March — Of course I made a wish on it and trust that it will come true.

Monday Septemper 7-1914.

The old-time winds are with us again. It is cold too with the thermometer near 32°.

The motor-boat came in this morning after a night out. The fog & ice had prevented a

return last night.

Today Jerry & Jos dredged a little while Jerome and I did some carving work. It was very unpleasant on the hearth.

The evenings again seem homelike. We have the lamps and chess games with books & music around the edges.

Tuesday September 8-1914

Jerome and I have scoured the place for every pouch and trinket that might help in our house on the Island. We have also collected all tin cans and cases to be used for tinning our roof.

The hunting party is preparing to go north for Caribou. Hal will accompany the Expedition.

This afternoon Eh and went to the top of Smooth Point (Thermometer Hill.) We added several rocks to our cairn, which is growing rapidly.

Wednesday September 9-1914

A calm and beautiful day. After breakfast the motor boat towed a load of dogs to the head of the Fiord. Of course there was the usual excitement and deafening roar. One screaming yellow dog lead the

chewing. On the way up he continued his dismal howling until I noticed that his tail was over the side of the whale boat dragging in the water. Wedged in between two teammates he could not move. Such incidents always make these canine pic-nics at least interesting.

Jerome and I accompanied the party, we surveyed from the river (head of fiord) down to Bay Island. The young ice made travel in the flatties very difficult. But we have now finished all but the last stretch on the South side.

Mr. El. & Jr. went south in the motor boat but failed to get the one walrus killed. Dave played the victrola for 3 hrs + 50 min. without stopping - May his virtue be its own reward.

Thursday September 10 - 1914

Hal returned from the glacier to spend the night at the house. The equipment is all up on the ice but the sledges will not start until tomorrow.

A strong south wind prevented any boat work. Jerome and I have collected everything for our departure to the island tomorrow. We have in mind new cooking and food facilities until we can plan a house warming of some size.

Jerome 22 this today!

J O F

Friday Sept. 11 - 1914

Clear weather with almost no wind.

Continued work on the shed of our house at the Island — Came out here at 10 a.m. bringing a load of lumber, tin etc.

Sat. Sept. 12 - 1914.

This afternoon snow came with a rush from the southwest. It had just finished our front door.

Jerome working on engine.

Sunday Sept 13 - 1914

It snowed all day and we were glad to remain indoors reading and taking life as it came.

Monday Sept 14 - 1914

The snow storm changed the country around into a real Arctic scenery. Late this evening the motor boat stopped by having two washers in two. The crowd had started down to Sutherlin early in order to bring back meat but a hill had foreshortened the trip.

Tuesday September 15 - 1914

We took advantage of the good weather & worked on the bluffs. In the afternoon a sudden wind stopped all such work for two fingers now home mend in their full hours.

Wednesday Sept. 16 - 1914

Jerome planned today with the batteries. Just after breakfast I shot into a flock of young ducks & thought I wounded one. We took the flether & went in pursuit. We got some and had a long hard pull back to the house in the teeth of a strong S.E. wind.

Jerome worked on the batteries this afternoon.

Thursday September 17 - 1914

Jerome worked on the batteries all day finally getting them all into the locker built along the south wall of our living room.

I worked on the rock wall behind the house. It is possible that if this wall be made high enough and to extend far enough beyond the corner of the house a snow drift may form along our north wall to protect us on that side.

At The "Joy"

Friday Sept. 18, 1914

A vile day as to weather! Rain and Snow.

We both worked on the kite. Jerome stayed outside in the rain and wet snow until he was soaked. I sewed on the sails indoors. We finished a kite tonight, sails, guys and all.

Saturday Sept. 19-1914.

Calm and cloudy.

Jerome toiled with his giant file today preparing to file down the ventilators and other pieces for his ground.

I carried rocks and filled them up behind the house. This is a pleasant task as it requires no mental effort and when engaged in such work one can wander anywhere in his thoughts.

Sunday, Sept. 20-1914.

I wrote letters. Jerome took advantage of the continued calm to put up the mast. I went out to help him and as a result the thing fell down and smashed up the upper part.

Later Jerome completed the job and hoisted our flag.

Monday Sept 21 - 1914

Clear, cold weather with NE wind.

Sp+ or B. came out twice bringing food and more material for the ground. This is his last work as the engine is freezing and Spe has decided that the time has come for beaching.

Tuesday Sept. 22 1914

Good weather continues.

I examined and the engine and batteries. I worked on the bite reel. Opt engine was put down the ground.

I did not get turned in until opt 4 to Am, studying and writing.

Wednesday Sept 23 - 1914

Clear and colder. (Interesting remark!)

Ice first has commenced to form.

Shot a raven; he died soon after.

Thursday Sept 24 - 1914

Shot another raven. The tribe is now exterminated.

Friday Sept. 25 - 1914.

Cloudy with light NE wind.

In the afternoon Jerome & I went into Stack to get a number of things we wanted. He had returned with the hunting party. They had shot 2/2 caribou. JOT and T and had just left with the others who did not go the first time.

Saturday Sept. 26 1914

Finished the survey work from Dog Island out to this (Wire Island) since we did not believe that another good day could be expected.

This evening I shot two ducks at long range with my high power 35 rifle.

Sunday, Sept. 27. 1914

Cloudy and rather cold with a threatening SW. wind.

Jerome worked all day on the engine and wiring. Do night lie ran for the first time.

Monday Sept 28 - 1914

Cloudy with strong S wind.

Jerome commenced up engine and commenced charging batteries. The engine runs beautifully,

Forever"

which is somewhat surprising considering the great vicissitudes of its life. I made one first trainer in the electric alone.

Tuesday September 29-1914.

Calm and warm - cloudy with occasional snow flurries. Noticing which I set out after breakfast in the hopes of getting some rabbits on the hills S E of the Island. I walked for six hours but saw nothing. The snow increased and I feared the flood tide might bring in a great deal of ice to prevent my getting back. So I returned.

Frame got up earlier than usual & started the engine. In no time almost a crank bearing had burned out, i.e. become so dry as to heat and melt the babbitt metal. He had a hard day making new part out of a spare main bearing. Tonight we baked bread. The result was a supply of four hand pie loaves. Two fours of biscuits came next.

This afternoon Joe, Jimmy and Sammy visited the Island in their bateaux. Joe is now alone, Hal having gone after caribou again and Eh being away on a short trip up into the hills.

Wednesday - Sept 30 - 1914 [First Round]

The weather cleared but cooled by a strong N.E. wind.

Engine started at 8½. Soon after this Jerome saw a bagatelle approaching the Island. E. Tripshaw & Armstrong soon arrived with the news that the whale boat had gone adrift.

Jerome & I took the flattie and followed the bagatelle a long way out into the Sound: we saw nothing of the boat. Pulling home in the teeth of the wind was hard work. The two boys are staying with us as it is blowing too hard for the bagatelle.

We are lucky to have done all the necessary hunting before this misfortune. The loss of the whale-boat is more felt rather by the Engineer to whom we would have left her.

Thursday October 1 - 1914. [Second Round]

The howling N.E. wind continues to howl. It's only effect upon us is the enforced visit of the two Engineers.

Throughout the day Jerome continued charging the batteries. At dusk the tank of water for the house became overheated he merely dumped in great lumps of ice, splashing over the boiling water and giving the cylinder an opportunity to cool down a bit. He finished the charge to-night having run 44½ hrs.

Friday, October 2nd 1914. [Third Round]

"Bite + fare". The howler and two Esquimaux continue with us.

Jerome rested from this afternoon most of the last few days. I walked, read + thought as per routine.

I fear that our visitors will become unbearable before long. Their tobacco is gone and we have not so much as a pack of cards for their amusement. Last night I encouraged them to draw pictures and today they amused themselves by shooting small cross bows which they have made. They are like children and any continued confinement palls on this energetic spirits.

As a matter of interest I will keep a list of the devices by which these two boys amused themselves — I say boys tho one must be over 25 and the other nearly 35 years of age:

1. Each examined all of our provisions, equipment and every part of our little house.

2. Each sharpened his knife + made for himself a small bow drill out of a stick of wood + a wire nail.

3. Each contrived a successful bow gun + darts barbed with sharpened nails. They shot at an oil can for an hour.

4. They drew pictures of animals on our wall + "killed them" by shooting the darts into each.

5. They explored the island for possible game,

-Joy - - - - - -

6. They sang songs out in the wind, walking up & down on the stretch of flat rocks by the house.

7. They had a supple over the last of their tobacco. In fact every little while their spirits must indulge in some physical expression.

8. They collected a lot of ice for us, each trying to bring the largest piece.

9. They drew maps of the country & sketches of hunting scenes, colored with my crayons.

10. They invented a game of counting played with the notches I have cut on the edge of my bench.

11. They looked at all the pictures in our Literary Digests.

12. They helped keep house by washing the dishes and sweeping out.

13. Every little while they went out into our shed & sang songs. In fact they seemed to feel in the way inside & spent most of their time in the shed.

Oct. 29 - - - - - - >

14. Played "Conquer" on the rocks each trying to outdo the other in climbing, to inexpressible glee.

15. Threw rocks in the air to represent birds in flight & then threw other rocks to "kill the birds".

16. Dug up a piece of an "Ock-Shock" which I killed in July. The meat was pretty rank but they had quite a feast.

17. A near-sighted found a speck of tobacco in his clothes. He put this in his pipe & the two took turns puffing the smoke.

FOREVER.

18. Rolled big boulders into the sea enjoying the crashing and splashes with the rapture of children.

19. Collected grass for their hammocks and dried it by the stove x

20. I imitated all the sketches that I made day before yesterday while trying to give them something to do.

Joy

Saturday October 3rd - 1914 [Fourth round]

Wind continued; perhaps it was a little worse today as the house shook all day long.

I walked for two hours this morning and three hours this afternoon. It's just the weather the air is so fresh and crisp that I hate to stay indoors.

A surprising amount of young ice has passed out of the fiord. It has been going by our island for two days and seems to have finished only this morning.

We are enjoying a full moon in the evenings, our first this fall. I say our first because in the midnight sun of the summer one does not notice the moon.

Sunday, October 4 - 1914.

And still it blows. [Fifth round]

Jerome and I have both caught a cold from Ethershaw who arrived sniffling last Wednesday.

Soon after breakfast I went to get the two boys for a picture and was astonished to find that the two kayaks had disappeared. The wind was dangerously high for the flimsy skin boats. But the tobacco of both men is all gone and they hate idleness. I don't blame them for getting homesick in the atmosphere of the quiet pair of book worms that inhabits this place.

FOREVER.

We believe that they went in to Hayes Harbor seeking the lee of the two islands on their way. Jerome says that yesterday's weather did not daunt them and only his entreaties for another day of waiting kept them from carrying out their hazardous plan. I believe that their haste in leaving this morning was the result of their anxiety lest we prevail upon them to stay until calm weather.

This evening a strong appearance in the northwest sky gave us hope for a break in the monotony of this terrible wind. Tho not colder than 8°–10° above zero exercise out of doors is very unpleasant.

Sunday October 5 – 1914

And still it blows! [Sixth round]

Jerome and I are both a little melancholy with the cold. We have. And feeling of cold. That our outside is increasing. Tonight for the first time our little 6" × 9" windows became iced up.

I am trying to walk regularly. On the other side of the Island is a crevice between two small mountains of granite, an old fault it is, running almost at right angles to the awful blast sweeping out of the Fiord. In this lane, scarcely forty feet in length, I march back + forth, flooded by blasts well and shine only to the problems in my mind. How dull would this life be without that divine possession the Imagination!

Tuesday, October 6 - 1914.

And still it blows! [seventh round]

This day was one of many, which means a little too much wind. I add that I was up until the scandalous hour of 5 o'clock this morning, and groans — may the house with shame — treated himself to a hot toddy. His cold is worse and we could find no remedy in our stores except the bottle of rye whisky I found. I prefer my cold to that species of poison.

I am studying regularly, and enjoying a novel with the more serious books, although I am getting a store of some books when we come out I shall finish them this week. Surely a break in the weather may be expected soon.

I walk regularly. I try to go out twice each day walking no less than an hour each time. This minimum of two hours a day is not great but with the book work I am doing I believe that I shall not be failing in my duty to myself.

The station as a wireless unit is at a standstill. The little outside work remaining to be done may well wait until this unbridled wind shall have gone.

We are burning more coal than we imagined would be necessary for our small home. The little stove seems has proved itself a very glutton.

--- FOREVER.

Wednesday October 7 - 1914

[eighth month]

Still it blows!

Although it was my morning to get up and cook, Jerome bravely faced the cold and had breakfast well started before I had returned to the fog from a delicious afternoon in the green country — for such are the dreams that live in spite of the cold. I climbed lightly out of my bunk into an atmosphere of energy: Jerome had filled the water tank and was making mad efforts to start the engine by the water proper. He failed. Result: much profanity and perspiration (as for routine) — Since any small diversion tends towards a preservation of mental equilibrium under these conditions, I have taken to the delightful occupation of entering my diary with such a fractious attitude as produces not more fooling than fun, judgment as this particular moment may prove —

After much work Jerome mixed the water piping and I, mirabile dictu, filled the tank. This evening we made bread, or rather we baked the bread I made three days ago. It was a grand failure but surely less tough than the ship's biscuit. I also baked four pounds of biscuit.

At dinner we ate the last speck of our seal meat which we have carefully hoarded, bring it out only occasionally as a luxury. Indeed and it is a fitting luxury with its rare taste.

Two pages in two days! And there were times when a page sufficed for a month; but then I had lots to say.

-J 07-

Thursday October 8th 1914

—And still it blows! — [Ninth round]

—Only a little harder, or, as Jerome puts it, today is the ninth round. The wind smashed over Thursmouth and scattered spray over our fences. It shook the house and sighs in the rainy roaring of our floor and walls. ~~But~~ Up on the moorland hills no man could live with such shelter. Such is the Arctic wind.

Friday October 9 1914

—And still it blows! (tenth round)

About ten this morning the wind slackened somewhat and the sun seemed really to give some warmth. Jerome immediately set to work upon his outside painting while I continued a wind break at the back of the house. I have made such far as to fasten some canvas on the rough preparatory to hoeing our front shed, when in the midst of our contest the wind rushed up for another attack upon our shanty. We really despair of getting anything done in such weather.

In the hull we have still got a single duck. I shot him with my 35. After supper tonight I went out in the fading light for a scramble among the rocks, near a floe on the other side of the island where six ducks. They did not see me in the dark & I ran back for Jerome and guns

--- FOREVER.

We manoeuvred to a position above the unsuspecting birds and, without waiting to see the white of their eyes, opened fire. The battle of Manila Bay must have been a 'sayee & same Jamith' compared to this attack of ours. The enemy didn't have even Hobson's choice.

We have at present in our shed the hearts, wings & legs of five delicious eider ducks, and each bird supplies our needs for two meals — i.e. we make each bird last two days as we have no more fresh meat.

Saturday, October 10-1914.

And still it blows! (shrieks sound.)

There were two variations today from the usual disturbance: the wind shook the house in such a way as to produce a number of new noises, and the sky was completely overcast.

We are hoping for a good snow storm, as soon as the snow drifts around the house we shall be much warmer. At present there is a constant blast of air through the cracks in the floor and the holes in the shed walls.

This morning Jerome found that a leak had filled his new piping with water. He may have to chop the unlock taps out. Surely he will not lack exercise as long as his present luck continues.

-JOY - - -

Sunday October 11 - 1914

And Still it Blows! (twelfth round)

We celebrated this day by making the first kite flight. Got down side the morning and took the kite - Radio 3d - out on the ice for around 75 feet from the house. Jerome held her while I manned the reel. When all was ready Jerome merely let go the stick and the big bird sailed up as nicely as you please.

The wind was strong but not so high as it has been lately. The kite was much to light more than half the wire she estimated that she was nearly 500 feet above the water most of the time.

Jerome dismissed - in for some time to-night but he not get men any chance. It is probable that the kite was not high enough and Jerome is planning to send two up on the same wire.

After seven o'clock this evening the wind slackened somewhat and the kite wire dipped into the water. As we feared that ice on the kite wire would drag the kite down we took her in. The eight hour flight was brought to a successful close. At this writing our charge is sleeping peacefully in the aerodrome.

The ice again extended as far as the house on Ethel. It is probable that we may get in before November 15th.

--- FOREVER.

Monday October 12 - 1914.

(thirteenth round)

Still still it blows.

Nothing of note occurred to-day except that Jerome and I each lost our temper once. I was moved to profanity in the morning when the stove became choked up with coal and refused to burn while I shivered and waited for breakfast to warm up. Jerome sweat blood over the threading of a pipe for the water tank. Two minutes after the affair was over he broke the same pipe trying to bend it. I think he swore harder than I had earlier.

We have decided to try a new plan: he is to get all the breakfasts and I shall prepare the dinners. I hate to get up before breakfast and he hates to go to the trouble of getting dinner.

I have been watching a comet in the constellation of Orion's sword. I feel sure that I am not mistaken altho I did not know that one was expected this winter. It was not visible last night. It is moving south & retrograding toward the west.

The sun sets early now & the colors are beautiful. In a day or two we will no longer have him above the cape to the south.

We are very happy & comfortable these days. There is peace in the bay forward and we try, I think, not to grate on one another.

Joy---

Tuesday, October 13-1914.

And still in Maine! (Fourteenth round)

Today was a day of misfortunes. This was to have been a perfect visit, such a number attached to the date (13th). As breakfast the sun shone just over the hill for a few moments; then it hid away among the collection of foggy blotches that covered the sky.

At two o'clock we put up the tent. Just as it left the rocks a gust of wind overturned its upper sticks against my shoulder and swung back me. Twenty minutes later, either on account of the broken stick or the high wind, the tent dived and landed among some dry ice about 300 yds alee. We dragged in a mass of broken sticks and other wreckage. This misfortune was indeed discouraging.

While Jerome was hauling in the tent a duck came towards our point and I shot him with my 44. We put out in the flattie but did not reckon on the strength of the wind. Before we got the duck we saw our danger and started back. My hands became numb; I later found they were frozen. The spray soaked us and every gust threw our bow up. By the merest chance I was able to pull well enough to carry us into the rocks. For almost half an hour the odds seemed against us. I might use more nerve to try anything so risky again while we were out here. It has not pay.

---- FOREVER.

Wednesday, October 14 - 1914.

And still it blows! (Fifteenth round.)

Today was not very important from any point of view x Yet it was too: Last night there was no ice in the bird x This morning there was a continuous sheet from East to our island x. It really looks as tho we might be able to get in much earlier than it would have been possible last year.

I took my two walks as usual and wrote letters at other times x

Time is going very quickly x This is really astonishing considering the fact that we have no diversions; and our conversation has reached a very low ebb.

We are using a little more than a bag and a day. At that rate we will be proud to have here before the first of December.

Today was print day; i.e. we have apportioned our print to come just sparingly enough so that it will last until January 1st. We have planned to make our other deliveries last a longer time. We have a list of every kind of food at the house and check off each day's expenditure.

A calamity befell us today in the loss of our dish pan. We have nothing else in which to make bread.

Except for the howling of the wind this is the most funereal atmosphere in which I have ever lived x

-JOY - - - -

Thursday October 15-1914

And still it blows! (Sixteenth round!)

And if it will only keep on blowing in this direction for a day or two longer we shall be able to get into the house at Etah on the ice. The big sheet has been solid for two days now and the temperature is hovering around zero.

Jerome is running the engine charging the batteries. His new piping in the bath is working in good shape and he is very pleased that in order to start he has only to put in one bucket of water. The tank is always nearly full of ice so that when the hot water comes out it melts a fresh supply. Our rocks and the back of the house are covered with a frost from the exhaust.

The sunsets are beautiful these days. I am glad to have the sun go just to have all of this brilliant afternoon that marks its departure.

The comet seems larger and brighter. It must be approaching the earth.

I have been busy all day trying to unload some of the extension correspondence that must be answered.

--- FOREVER.

Friday October 16 - 1914 x

But still it blows! (seventh round)

Today is of great importance to our life here: this afternoon Ojac came out on the ice & had quite a visit with us. With him were about twenty dogs, the rabble of the village lots over cripples from other teams and various puppies.

We learned that Jot & Dent were back again a hard trip. JOT with his usual ill luck had shot nothing, and Tank had gotten lost the minute the compensation of having killed a caribou x

Although it is not really wintry yet, that is the temperatures are not much below zero we have great hopes of seeing the ice remain x

I killed a duck from the water today x I got him in the flatter but was glad enough to get in again x there was no chop to the water but the breeze made rowing hard and my hands were soon numb x I don't think I shall venture out in that little shell again x It does not pay.

Ojac is making plans for the spring trip. He is not going to leave on Nov. 1, as he planned but will wait expecting Peter Freuchen to come up soon x

The comet is more brilliant than ever and seems closer x

We found out from Inad that our clothes are gaining rapidly x Friday the sun did not get above the cliffs (Angle of Elsen cliffs)

-Joy---

Saturday October 17-1914

—And still it blows! (Eighteenth month.)

But it did not blow so hard as to prevent from ~~wh~~ from walking in to Stata. It was a pleasant feeling to get out on the ice again and feel the chill of the wind around us. We took in some things we didn't need and I returned a load of books.

The house seemed very dirty and gloomy after our cozy little home with its electric lights. And it was almost impossible to read in the dim light that came thru the windows. Strange to say their panes had frost more than half an inch thick on them while ours has but a slight glaze thru which we can still see the outdoors.

Unfortunately it proved to be a bad day at the house and we had none of the fresh meat for which we are craving. And yet did not give us any when we returned. I am afraid that we shall be sick if we continue to live without any meat except the canned beef we have occasionally and the few ducks that have come our way.

I enjoyed most all the music. It is very hard to have that part of our life on the island as it means so much. Some times I feel as tho hunger for food or drink or companionship are very small things compared to the burning desire for the satisfaction of music.

We returned to the Island after dinner. Dress time has been three hours past

— — FOREVER.

Sunday October 18-1914.

Just still is blows! (nine thirty sunset)

I had planned to walk up the wind today but it was blowing so hard that I thought it would be more fight than pleasure. Jerome took two of his white pigeons in lieu of the rocks and we both sailed on the sails, — on the sails not on the rocks for we got heavily half down with a whole day's washing. It was cold too!

We believe that the pigeons of Stab are drifting some way with the wind. Two small black ones were out last night and then are some pigeons — seeking black. They probably go out on the ice to play & cannot get back or at least find it easier to follow some tracks out to the island.

I have commenced to learn shorthand and find it diverting at least & with much quiet as we enjoy in this house studying anything always, is a pleasure.

This house of ours is certainly much cooler than the big house at Stab. We can always see our breath at a mere the door & mostly always within a few feet of the stove.

It is remarkable that we have had so little snow. In this whole month there has not been one snow storm and only very few flurries come in Sightseeing. If we could look up our house — I have written that prayer for snow at least a dozen times I know!

Monday, October 5 - 1914

And still it blows! (Interrupts round.)

The high-tide have come and as a result the ice commenced to go today - We said goodbye to the next island about 2 o'clock but he came not quite all the way to us as the ice commenced to trap us. We have waiting the good ole geese and they have not way to get back. One of them he already eaten the green branches for the milk not brown I make bit merry.

We served on the kites nearly all day long and finished bits of them & from them commenced on the first one and I stood by at the reel. The first move by the kite was a heading dive into the water. The wreckage was discouraging, at least five or six sticks being smashed & we believe that the kite frame was crooked and that this caused the gaileron to fly straight. The bracing wires were pretty taut and many times pulled the frame out of shape. It will be a cold job getting another one ready -

I walked for two hours and a half tonight. The comet is appearing steadily larger, apparently approaching the earth. There was a faint aurora for a while but it did not compare with the beautiful aurora which seemed unusually wonderful.

It is peculiar that the days seem so much longer since we set our clock back three hours to agree with that at Etah. I am keeping very regular hours, sleeping eight hours, walking at least two and eating at regular times.

---FOREVER.

Tuesday, October 20th 1914

And still it blows (Twenty first round)

Tho it isn't blowing hard today. In fact it was warmer and really almost pleasant outdoors. Jerome worked on the kite and I nailed some gunny sacks and things of mount on the way of our shed in hopes of making it a little less fragile.

Quite a flock of young ducks appeared now by the next island. I shot one and hope to get him in the morning as he is frozen in the slush near the channel between the two pieces of land.

Tonight was so pleasant that I stayed out two hours walking and enjoying the beauty of the still darkness. When the last twilight had faded into a faint gray the comet loomed up like a great rocket. And then the Aurora came up from the West and south in a fan of broad yellow bands not brilliant but rich enough to outshine the Milky Way. As usual I stopped now and then to enjoy the place of a shooting star and compare its wonderful flame with the best of the steady illustrations. Even Arcturus and Vega seemed faint compared to our green and red ball of flame that slid thru the Bull just before I came in.

Wednesday, October 21, 1914

Bad Bill is blows! (Twenty-second round!)

This has been a very unpleasant day ... No, I will not say that; it looks ugly on this nice white page – It has been a very happy day except for the weather. Oh, that is better. The wind, as per routine, blew – but it carried a kind of raw, pretty, bitter touch that hurt although it was not unpleasantly cold.

Jerome struck to his bite with great courage and is again ready to fly a tandem. He was going to put them up this afternoon but it seemed so threatening in the south and somewhat was already flying that we feared lest the wind might shift.

I nailed an assortment of coal bags, boards and pieces of tin to our shed roof. Of course this adds greatly to the beauty of our Joy Farm, but at the same time I have great hopes that the collection may also add slightly to our comfort.

There is a narrow strip of ice between our island and the next. I believe that we might run if necessary and get into the house by following the ice along the islands until we should strike the main body of ice in by Hayes Point. But we do not want to get in. We are quite comfortable and want only some meat and coal.

We are praying for snow. Tomorrow may see us in better shape should a good drift come meanwhile.

---FOREVER

Thursday October 22-'14

And still it blows! (Twenty-third round.)

And in the good old way, for the wind pounded and wrestled my frame walls back of the house until I really feared lest the worst should happen.

I was awakened by a violent and burst of profanity which landed readily in the midst of a very pleasant dream I was enjoying. Quite the kite-tragedy had recovered: the puppies had gotten wild in the night and had crawled into the kite tent. They curled up in the upper ell and managed to smash four or five chickens before Jerome's wrath descended upon them.

Tonight we flew the other kite but alas it did not do well in the gusty wind. About midnight, after considerable listening-in Jerome went out & discovered that the kite had dived into the sea. We reeled it in without breaking a stick. This was remarkable as in the case of the other one which fell in the water the only thing we saved was the set of sails and they were ripped in a dozen places. The kite became coated with ice immediately upon being taken out of the water and now weighs a ton, more or less.

We saw the sun for a few minutes this afternoon just before it set at the end of Cape Alexander.

The wind is bitterly cold for walking but, today's normal, I put in 2½ hours struggling up & down in it.

JOY - - - -

Friday October 23 - 1914.

And still it blows! (Twenty fourth round)

This wind, I think, is about to die - just for a short while. Our sun is gone for good and the day was very black with heavy cumulus clouds piled over the land and sweeping almost to the water in around. So our great satisfaction snow came with the change and appears to mean business. So we the weather is not important for upon it we depend in the question of snow protection, ice etc.

Jerome started the engine soon after breakfast. He is unfortunate enough to have a toothache which I do not envy.

As usual when running we baked a batch of biscuit. We do not attempt bread any more as we cannot beg the sponge from freezing. The real event of the day was a fruit cake which I contrived. We had some mince meat & I thought we could afford a little molasses as we have not used a tin any full in six weeks. The cake's really beautiful as far as appearances go. Before I turn in tonight I intend to try a piece - I think I would rather be ill in my bunk there elsewhere.

Afore we went out of the harbor today but we could get in I think by going to the next island.

--- FOREVER.

Saturday October 24 - 1914 x

Still ---- Joy - FOREVER - Wins -

It is really still! that is to say there is just the gentlest of gentle breezes coming out of the N.E. It was so quiet in the house tonight that we couldn't realize that it was the same place. After more than three weeks of rattling and banging and shaking the poor little shack has really settled down for a night of peace.

The charging of the batteries was not done until early this morning. In consequence we did not have breakfast until three this afternoon x I went out into the still air and was glad x The southwest was a blaze of glory and the water shot the hues into the air by its mirror like mirage. Now ice filled the sky clear out to Sunset Point and we saw good walking to the next island x

After I turned to pitch oatmeal by beans I saw some one coming out from Utah. We put on an extra cup of coffee and in five minutes had the pleasure of welcoming Hal to his first real visit in the Joy Forever. I think he really liked the coziness of the room, and I believe the electric lights must have seemed pleasant after the unlighted lamps he had left behind.

We sent the dogs all back with Hal. They are very hungry and also a great nuisance about the house.

We plan to go in tomorrow. I need some more books and Jerome cannot have his tooth filled.

The house is almost too warm tonight with the wind gone. Oh, I forgot to say the Sun is due to leave today -

Sunday, October 25-1914

We were awakened this morning by Accomodingwah who had come out for some of his dog meat & choked on the blanket. Jerome turned out and built the fire which was soon followed by the delicious odor of coffee. I crawled out into a gloomy, dark day. The rather acceptable since there was almost no wind.

About eleven o'clock we put on our clothes and started in for the house. Jerome rode with the horses & I enjoyed the walking.

Nearly everyone was away walking which was the practice last winter. I cleaned up as usual and dressed up to enjoy the phonograph and a good dinner. We had rabbits stuffed and roasted. My! they tasted good!

JOT has made two fine horsehides. They are a cross between the Peary and the Esquimo type. I believe that he is going to make one for me and one for Eh later on.

Jac has rigged up an igloo (Rudlah's) and sleeps out there. He gave Jerome and me two hares and a piece of caribou meat which we brought out with us.

We were loaded down as usual. I had a number of new books and the meat. Jerome brought a cake and some other things. He was sick night after having eaten such a big dinner.

---- FOREVER

Monday October 26 - 1914

The wind is at it again -

Jerome's day, as usual, was filled with grief x He got both barrels up and God immediately got them down x Tonight the wreckage of the Radio & the G.T. are lying behind our shed x One is not so badly smashed but that it can be repaired. But work in this weather is cruel x Jerome can stand more torture than I. He flashes and his wrath gazing fingers until suddenly his spirit caves & and no more. I close the way when I hear him moaning and stumbling in the shed x The door is flung open and he leans before the little stove - it sometimes seems in the dim light as tho he clasped the red hot bit of coal to his breast!

And I, as is usual with the wicked, suffer not at all x Again tonight I visited the next island and explored it carefully - not for anything in particular, just explored it as a boy does his father's top drawer when the old man is away for his health x I saw so many beautiful examples of fungi & the bright fruit of jerome rock that I have decided to collect a sample of each different kind - possibly they will be useful when the pack of hungry dogs arrives with our next visitors x

Nothing new x It is cold; time is flying; we are very happy, all except Jerome who still has a belly ache left from some Sunday dinner -

"Ἐν παντὶ εὐχαριστεῖ Πάρισαρος ----"

Joy

Tuesday October 27 - '94

Clear cold with a E wind - Temp (-)7° - Beautiful glow in SW.

Our days are becoming somewhat more varied now that the ice permits visiting. We were surprised this A.M. by a shout from Joe. The Ang Tand had driven out with a strange team. They did not receive a very warm welcome in the morning chilliness of our freezer room. We invited both to join us at breakfast but they protested: 'we are busy' - the battle-cry of Energy.

Jerome and I amused our boredom by the latest addition to our culinary inventions: beans with sausages for moring. This is a rich and filling dish; a man needs hearty food in such weather and conditions.

Accomalinguak came out just after lunch. The old man is very poor at present. His nets are all gone & there is no oil but ours for his cold igloo. Imaloo his wife is coming for oil.

I went in to Etah after breakfast. Joe was busy making Eskimo homes with the others were to all appearance busy in the ghastly light of the arctic autumn. I packed up some more books and returned to the island at ten. Hal came with me.

Tonight we had a genuine air of sociability in the room. There was more talk than for many days & we all felt better for it.

Joe said this A.M. that he intended to send two of the men down to Osuenni to find out Peter's plans. I doubt whether Joe will go to Upernivik again all.

--- FOREVER

Wednesday October 28 - 1914

A glorious day with a N E wind & snow.

I could not bring myself to leave my books until after four this morning. Before the fire died out Jerome himself went of his bunk and got something to eat. He found that 'sleeping two' was not pleasant and spent the rest of the night drying by the stove.

Hal seemed in a hurry to get away this morning. I think that the Joy Fresh is not fully appreciated by the others; Jerome & I should be glad of it.

I walked for three hours after breakfast. I gathered a number of geological specimens for a small collection which I am starting for my own information. I went nearly to the head of the Find but found walking into the raw wind anything but pleasant.

When I returned I spent an hour or so on my shorthand. It is coming rapidly tho I shall need long practice to acquire speed. I do not think that I am particularly desirous of great speed. Convenience & flexibility beyond that of my unwieldy longhand are my aim. I think Jerome was a little under the weather as he did not want me to cook any dinner for him. I was glad that he did decide differently later.

I am greatly annoyed - against my will - by doubts concerning the possibility of sending our mail - receiving that which must have been left at Fort Smith by the American ships which failed to reach us.

I saw the glow of the aurora tonight. Snow is still flying. Saw a shooting star in daylight today -

Thursday October 29 - 1914

Clear, cold with light snow -

For some strange and unaccountable reason the wind is scarcely blowing at all today. Sarah and Mac came out some after breakfast this AM. They brought us news of the small chrono-meters so we cannot depend upon our alarm clocks -

It not after our visitors left that tractors appeared with coal for us. The brought out 21 bags and plan to bring some more soon x

I found a low pyramid of a berg at the north end of our island and chipped off a good supply of ice which we will have brought to us when the tractors are out next x

I walked in my old place today as the ice was a little wet on top x The snow upon which we set great store did not amount to very much. The wind is still sushing up under our house & blow the cracks of the unfinished floor - However it - the snow - is bound to come -

It is very pleasant to have to move back again x I am looking forward to some moonlight walks before long -

We tried to send all the puppies and other camp followers of the train home but we have quite a gathering howling out side tonight x

Friday October 30 - 1914

Behold! a S. W. gale! with snow -

I went out this morning and was promptly blown across my front with an awful blast straight out of Griffin's Bay. The snow was drifting and managed to sift into our poor shed thru many crack + crannies. We are built to withstand NE weather and wind from the other quarter catches us on our most exposed side. However we know from experience that such winds are not of great duration.

I found that my crack in the rocks was not a shelter against this wind. I found a short stretch along the ice front which was fairly protected and spent about 2½ hours plodding up and down in the penetrating gusts that came down over the hill.

This writing is poor — exceptionally poor, I mean to say — because my hands are cold. I have just looked at the thermometer by my side + it reads 20° above zero! No wonder the ink is frozen.

We have commenced to take temperatures at regular times in order that they may agree with those gotten at the house. Dick brought the thermometer out this afternoon. He also made himself a welcome guest by producing two loaves of nice fresh bread which Hal had cooked for us. Dick had a hard struggle getting out. He could not find his way easily thru the dark + drifting snow.

Saturday October 31 - 1914

The E.D. wind continues to simple me and with snow. Jerome was late a little today but made up for his delinquency by trying me to 'bushwhacks' & crying. Indeed one would imagine any thing possible on a wintry morning.

Accordingly what's son — or rather Evalo's son — appeared just as we were getting up. He had gotten into Zayas pens his traps and stopped in for a short call. Needless to say his eyes discovered our breakfast before we gave his waiting mouth its chance to do the same. He is a nice boy in that he is a real boy. I miss the children rather. Like the music boy they do grate a little sometimes but they with their smiles and round puffy-like eyes somehow get into one's heart and cheer it.

The millennium seems to have arrived so far as the engine is concerned. The engine runs, the water runs, while Jerome runs very little — and swears not all. I tried to imagine I was in a train this evening while the chug-chugging was chattering its swaying syllabled repetitions against the soft sounding boards of our house, and I found the change almost too very. I did use to hate them, the trains! Oh, how human, childishly human we all are.

I walked, cooked dinner and studied as per routine. The ease with which I can do really good studying here is more than encouraging, for it is prodigious.

... FOREVER

Sunday November 1 - 1914.

The howling, raging, blustering blizzard continues to howl and rage and bluster — with great gusto!

Much to our surprise Jack and Tang appeared this morning out of the mind and drift looking more like a pair of animated snow piles than intrepid explorers. We warmed and dried them around our stove until they were willing to accompany us on our own way towards — what shall I say of that delicious dinner -

Hal very kindly offered to take Tang's cook day as he felt better fitted to prepare something that would fill the yawning caverns inside Jasper and me. I must not omit in this record (which like other records will mean some a more important purpose than collecting dust on some dismal book shelf) that the worthy surgeon also sent us a large juicy ham which he had treated according to the ever enduring Hoyle, the White House Cook Book. Indeed there is a genuine glow of pleasure that fills me when I realize that at least some one, and perhaps all of them would if they could think of a way, has not reached the depths of my own present gloom in which the dark is so impenetrable that the good of others can be found in no other way except the most persistent groping. I have yet to decide whether at such times I have an artistic temperament or am just a plain single damn fool —

All of which is very proper to write inasmuch as it will in no way hinder this book from its future dust collecting.

Joy - - -

Monday November 2 - 1914

The snow has ceased but the S. wind continues making the air pleasantly warm, from 0 to +2 F it has been, I think.

Jerome and I spent the night at Etah as I wished to make some bread. We made good use of the Victrola as usual. It is a great joy, (for almost any of us I am lead to believe), to put on some doleful threnody and then project oneself upon the astral plane of tomorrow while our souls pendulate in S. W. of. with the 'low vibrant notes'. I imagine it is psychologically akin to that boarding-school - girl's delight, the 'blues'. These sternly scientific men may not admit this state of affairs even to themselves but I do; and, when I use my inside eyes, I see it in one or two others besides - Surely it helps to know that we all are immeasurably human.

Besides the bread I brought out a new supply of mental excitement in the guise of treatises on Evolution and such other humorous subjects. No wonder the reflected lights in my mind are sombre instead of saffron -

It is important that we had hash for dinner - important because if we had not had hash we should have been freed, perhaps, to have been x (I can see that it cheers me to go in even tho it be to smear at the dim lights and look glum in the face of luxury.)

But, as before, it is nice to get back to our own quiet little home - it may be because it is so peaceful but I truly believe we love it here because it is our own - and, for the time, our own home x

--- FOREVER.

Tuesday November 9, 1914

A beautiful clear calm day! Something almost unknown in this hell-hole where we are situated.

The view out our door might almost be across the Polar Sea. The southwest gale has piled the ice up in long rough ridges, which are again broken here and there until the result is chaos (with a large K.) Incidentally Joe is planning to start for Nerki tomorrow.

I seized the opportunity of this calm day to add another layer of coal bags and kindling wood to the roof of our remarkable shed. I have great faith in this little shanty, and today I prophesied that in three weeks we would be snug as a bug when the snow had been banked about us.

Tank came out about 2nd p.m. Jerome + I started back with him. On hearing that the dinner at Etal was to include pies Jerome felt the temptation too strong for that particular weakness in his morality—morality isn't just the word but it somehow adds a touch to this description of our saint like existence. Hal came out about ~~this~~ that time and joined me at dinner on the Island.

Tonight the full moon was suddenly obliterated by a renewal of the southerly wind and drifting snow. I made haste to put a few more touches on the shed in the hope of keeping some of the snow out.

We have dogs with us all the time. I have concluded that this is a sign of true love as they get nothing to eat here.

Wednesday November 4. 1914

The snow storm seems to have stopped yesterday only to catch its breath. Last night the south wind and drifting snow commenced again in earnest and continued until tonight when it seems to be at it harder than ever. We are enjoying the gradual disappearance of the little hut under its warm comfort of snow. The ugly patch work of the and dirty canvas is gradually giving way to a beautiful white winter snow coat.

Mac waked us up about eleven this morning. Accomoding came in at the same time and asked me for Joe's harpoon, which, he said, Joe had 'stolen' from him. I gave the old man his stick but added nothing to eat as we are tired of having him show up just at meal time, and he is a nuisance in other ways.

Mac said that two of the men wanted to go after walrus so that he decided not to go with them to North as he had planned. I expect that no one got away as the weather was not good and the ice no less than fiendish.

This afternoon I walked up the third well above Dog Island. The drifting snow made the day very dark and I picked my way by keeping close to the shore where I could find occasional spots which were recognizable.

We had a very good dinner out of some of the caribou meat and some dried potatoes. We had part of a quarter and are economizing to make it last as long as possible.

Thursday November 5 - 1914

Tonight the storm seems finally to have blown itself out. The moon has come out full and bright making the night almost brighter than our shady twilight. There is no wind; which is a loud warning before the NE demons comes down the fiord tomorrow.

Our house is so warm, with the snow around it, that we have burned very little coal today. I tried to perpetrate (as it were) the coming at the back of the house by throwing water on it. If I could get a good layer of ice above the snow the NE winds would not be so apt to wear it away.

I walked up the fiord this afternoon enjoying one of the few calm spells we ever have. On my return I met Hal near the Island. He consented to eat dinner at the Joy Farm ~~with us~~ and we treated him to some of the ham he so kindly broiled for us. Company in our lonely little house adds a great deal of cheerfulness. As usual we put out all lights and took a short nap after dinner. This is a very nice custom, (I think - indolente that I am) for we open the stove door and the light plays on our ceiling in a peculiar way that seems to soothe the irritation of being alive — and sometimes just living is pretty wretched. But, be that as it may, we are not dead yet by some ways -

Joy

Friday November 6 - 1914

Clear and calm and beautiful with full moon and stars out throughout the day. It was a great pleasure to see the smoke rise straight up from the chimney. The usual sight is a train of sparks dashed from the thin whipped chimney gas as tho the wind were afraid some time would be lost in getting by.

Jerome went to Fish immediately after breakfast in order to get some films. The moon is just north of the house and should make a very pretty picture. The calm weather allowed a snap shot to be taken. I went out at noon and met Jerome coming back with Alningwah and Mac. I walked quite a long ways up the Fiord. On my return Mac had gone but Alningwah had her fat limpness perched up on the dental chair. She was was as fascinating as ever — which isn't very fascinating.

Jerome told me that Mac had found some discrepancy in the spring sights. I went in at once to find out if I had given him anything wrong. I had picked out a distance too small for the observed position of our last camp. Alningwah walked in with me. She had a very hard time with her short legs and round body, and could hop up with me only by clinging to my arm. The moon was very bright and she looked quite attractive with a fur finger above her black hair. I pretended it was a winter night at home and found the three miles almost too short.

These nights are exquisite!

--FOREVER.

Saturday November 7 - 1914.

Clear and cool (-10° F) with light breeze from NE. I made a very pleasant discovery today with regard to the weather at The Joy Forever. I took my usual walk up the Fiord after about two hours of studying. When I left the house and when I returned there was almost no wind. But in the Fiord and particularly above Hog Island the hills were breathing heavily across the ice and the snow was flying as in the old days. I have great hopes now that we shall not have the continual hard winds as at Etah but only the light breezes which do not petrify one's unprotected nose and cheeks. I suffer principally because my nose is of an inquisitive length and reaches out an unreasonable distance. It was frosted and excoriated roughly under for about seventy successive days last spring.

Tank came out today driving his remarkable team of puppies. I say 'remarkable' because it is the least spiteful epithet that can be applied to anything so abominable as a team of untrained esquimo dogs. Old dogs are bad enough but they usually at least try to proceed in one direction. But young dogs — well no kind of brain could develope very highly in six months.

Jerome ran the engine today for charging the batteries. As there was no hitch in proceedings there was an atmosphere of peace that is always very grateful to my innate desire for it.

I am as interested as usual in chemistry, short-hand, and evolution — but I would like ten minutes with a certain Dick, Tom, Jack,

Joy - - - -

Sunday November 8, 1914.

Snowy and dark.

I intend to make no more prophecies or observations concerning future weather: it is a mystery and a most illogical one at that — that is to me who at present doesn't care greatly what weather does come.

Jerome and I went in according to schedule. We arrived in time to enjoy an argument; I mean a dispute. The subject happened to be the COOK — Pole — Peary morsel; a tasty one it is to some. But at Etah subjects and topics are of minor importance. The initial inquiries and afterthoughts of the daily disputes are indigestion (mental and physical) and personal entities. At least such is my private and unexpressed opinion — unexpressed simply because I value it more highly than to expose it to the passions of the fighting Jews or the chilling indifference of the Philosophers.

There! I am getting on dangerous ground. I can do better; the puppies knew me which helps always; the children smiled the real smiles of real children — That which is not to sunshine in the world's beauty, and Ipdukahingwah poured some new woes into my sympathetic ear. Indeed, Wallace must speak some truth when she says we do not progress. These uncultured and really uncivilized people act almost instinctively in ways we think peculiar to our own state of development along far higher lines.

And I played the Victrola.

--- FOREVER.

Monday November 9-1914

Same as yesterday - except colder (-10°)

There is no kind of philosophy that will prove an anodyne for the first ten minutes following a night in any stuffy atmosphere. I decided that this morning when I tumbled my soggy limbs from the bunk at Etah. If the old explorers lived thru anything like that their scurvy was but an excuse for criminal neglect — or suicidal ignorance.

I dimly remember that breakfast included another talk-fest or orthoptical - conflict, (whatever that may mean precisely) but I was too absorbed in my own anticipations to be impressed by any valuable information that might have been produced. For today we return to our own little home.

When we arrived and built a nice talkative fire, which necessitated stirring up a number of prime and other familiar odors, a sense of contentment suddenly seized me. I think the suddenness was real too for my attitude had been 'six long days before next Sunday.' This pleasant sensation is not a new thing; but I have been attaching it to the novelty of our isolation. Now then comes a suspicion into my mind that perhaps I am on the trail of that elusive fairy, the Solution of my life. Here is bodily comfort and its corollary health, for such is our existence. My days here contain work, exercise and recreation in orderly arrangement. I can think with peace of mind and body; a divine combination that is too. I have my books and I have not the world. Perhaps — .....

-JOY ---

MAC'S 40TH BIRTHDAY.

Tuesday November 10-1914 -10°

A beautiful day except that we had a SW gale blowing, and drifting snow, and low black clouds.

Jerome has hit upon a new system. He has not taken me into his confidence concerning the particular advantages of it but they must be very positive since it demands a rising hour somewhere in the early morning. Last night I was scarcely well started on an automobile tour thru the Berkshires when I came to with a startling sense that someone was studying at an table. The 'system' was on x

My own 'system' is improving a little x I am now practising a bit every day at the sending key; and I have added psychology to my p.g. course in general science x

Mac's birthday came about with this date. I believe that he is 40 years old. On Sunday Jim claimed that he was 40 but that statement was assailed and annihilated by some of his disputatious companions.

While we were sitting at supper (or dinner) we heard dogs outside. Then Sammy and Jimmie entered with a whole box-full of good things — Mac's contribution to our appreciation of the day. We had a whole plum cake, candy, honey, syrup, ginger ale, soda, chipped beef, — and four fine cigars x (I believe that Jerome really admired my abstinence from tobacco when he saw the cigars.) I had almost forgotten that such things existed.

The wind is howling tonight and the 'Joy Forever' is snuggling down under the snow.

--- FOREVER.

Wednesday November 11 - 1914. -8-

The abominable weather continues.

We are feasting off the birthday box Marcia sent out yesterday. We really should have some visitors to entertain with our good things but even Marcia and Tanks are not glad to come out in such weather as this. It is the most discouraging combination for walking that I have ever known. The wind is almost unbearable; the snow is blinding and the darkness and rough ice combine to prevent his excessive steps without a stumble. Sometimes when the Arctic is like this I have a feeling of general resentment not against the cold or dark or wind but against the whole aggregation of wilness. It seems as tho this country was not meant for man but as a kind of warehouse for the storage of all unpleasant things from which the Creator wished man to be free. In other words if we do dislike it we have no business to complain for it is our own proud nature of Earth-mastery that leads us away from green fields and the thrushes.

The south west corner of our house is a regular sieve for this cold wind & Comfort is almost out of the question. But we know that the prevailing weather, i.e. with wind N.E, the big snow bank behind us will protect the house.

One of the black puppies is here alone. He seems very lonely and howls dismally every now and then.

We have not had much of this moron on account of the continuous thick weather.

Thursday November 12 1914

Gentle N E breeze, clear with fog and haze in the SW. (-10°-15°)

Jerome worked for along time on the new bits this afternoon. Although it was colder than the below zero he managed to sew on all of the sails, that I think, is an example of true heroism.

I started up the Fiord but the wind was so chilly that I swung down behind the first island. I followed the sledge tracks and found the walking very thrashy even where the trail led me up on the ice foot. I met Oodie and Kathineakwak on their way to visit some of Accomodingwah's fox traps. They told me that Damchingwah and Kwolvotinna were in an Etah having just arrived from Igloodihamie. Oobloyah and Akhis are back from Nerki without having gotten any game.

We had a very good dinner with a little of the Caribou meat we can still scrape off the bones we got some time ago. As we were finishing Hal appeared carrying a lantern. I suppose that he had suddenly felt as tho he must get out, as a man does sometimes, and the lantern and our house proving the solution.

I am beginning to see sense in Jerome's scheme. Since I turn in between 2nd + 3rd am and he is up by 5th am we have a fire thruout the 24 hrs.

We are burning less coal since the snow came to bank up the house.

FOREVER.

Friday November 13, 1914

Our sub brawler is with us again. (Eai)-9)
Last night I went out at midnight. The black sky sharpened as my eyes lost the inside light. Arbitrary wriggling red and blue lead me to a faint glow above the ice cap. From the glow there ran a band, then a curtain, and then the whole brilliance of the Aurora that hung in gentle waves across the sky. Even as I looked the milky-white borders swung and changed, whorled and fluted. A meteor flashed across and burst, a wing rocket of stars. The Arctic night, the regal Arctic night, is divine in its radiance — but it is very, very lonely.

This morning Jerome dragged me from dreamland into another tempest of driving snow and the heavy drilleness of these sunless days. I was very sleepy too for all the time I had been asleep. I think perhaps that days with easy work and no diversion — not even that of looking out a window — are more tiring than any times of hard but friend-filled hours. But the harder the lesson the less one forgets —, and I am learning, memorizing, may even is it cut into me, that one thing else is necessary to life besides food and drink — And that is .....

Max and Dank visited us today. Clem and Kookotina arriving by sledges at the same time. Lt. starts for Ottawa in tomorrow; and Max is really — I think — going for our mail. That is a very pleasant sentence to write, for it suggests the idea that I may have a letter, which is the next best thing to luck.

Saturday November 14, 1914 -10°

Calm, cloudy and dark.

Tank appeared while we were eating breakfast and invited me to go down with him to visit his fox traps. We had a very pleasant walk except for the few rough places and got back in about three hours. On our way back we saw the fresh tracks of a single mammoth. At the islands Kaminskhuna came along with the news that Ek and Nuzaping were had left for Communi.

Tank stayed for dinner. We did not lavish anything more delicate on him than beans and dried apples. But we appreciated having him with us. The engine performed for the company by pulling up and then refusing to run. Finally Jerome spoke so harshly to it that something had to happen. I was very glad that what did happen was that the engine finally ran.

Now the week has slipped by and tomorrow we go in for Sunday dinner and the Victrola. Soon Thanksgiving will be here and then you will get away with our mail. I believe that all of us will feel much happier when we know that our letters are on their way to those who are longing for news of each more here. It seems too bad that they must wait till this Arctic winter when the delay was in no way necessary.

The temperature out here averages several degrees colder than at the house.

- FOREIGN

Sunday November 15, 1914.

Fair and calm x

While we were clearing up after breakfast Panikpak and Ahtukangwah arrived with their team and paid us a visit x They always enjoy looking at the electric lights and Jerome usually has some bewildering information to offer this childlike gullibility x

About noon we went to Etah and dressed up for the Sunday dinner. To our great pleasure Hal was chef and lived up to his reputation by serving a magnificent caribou roast and four kinds of pie x He holds a very high place in our esteem — speaking of Jerome & me of course — with his constant catering to our respective appetites x

I played a few million records on the victrola and looked at some copies of Life for the thousandth time x As usual there was an argument in progress at the time of our arrival and consequently it was somewhat tense x Whatever the trouble was about Jot won — as per routine x

Hal is preparing to go south and expects to leave tomorrow for Iglordlikami (or Nerki) with Acjuddy shad x

Ahdukangwah's baby is growing fast. Wee Wee's boy is fat and very white. Ahtutah has a little girl according to rumors x

Monday November 16 - 1914

High NE winds × temp. -10 clear ×

Tante and Jerome entertained us with a song service this morning × Hal and Apuddy-shao left after breakfast × Kooloutina and Clem went with them × Hal is going to dig up a dead woman at Nerki - disinter I believe is the technical name in ghoulology × Then with Apuddy shao's help — so he says — he will saw the lady in half and obtain a section of the cancer which put an end to her misery × The trouble was in the pelvic region and therefore will require a different section of the frozen body ×

About noon Jerome and I headed for the Joy Forum carrying our batch of bread and a new supply of books. Now that I am reading a good deal of psychology and evolution combined with my explosive chemistry and other studies I find that the subject matter is too heavy for really rapid progress. I am glad tho for the supply of reading material must not give out before the time is up × I expect to spend more time on wireless and short hand practice now that my light reading has become exhausted leaving me with no diversion whatever ×

The northeast wind is howling about us tonight but we have a good bank of snow behind us as a protecting wall ×

-- FOREVER

Tuesday, November 17 1914 x

Clear with high NE winds. -10°

Jerome did not feel very well last night and admitted to me this morning that he suspected Hal's pies x Perhaps it is best for us both that we forgot to bring out the mince pie which was made for us x I felt that my internal fittings were somehow disturbed by the same, insist judging from the extraordinary dreams I had before I finally awoke today x

If the sun were no clouds it was very dark out now today x The stars were out in full force and only a faint red glow on the southern horizon reminded me that Dr. Young's was full of sunshine x I thought of his office in connection with our little window about 6"x8" while he has a tremendous one, probably measuring feet where we have inches x And then he can see trees!

The black puppy seems to like our place as he stays here most of the time x I think he must be starving. He is getting very thin; tho we have nothing to give him x We keep house very economically for our own supply is limited x

The wind was so unpleasant today that I went over to my cracks in the rocks for my walk x There I have shelter part of the time x

I was surprised to see that the ice was being broken up by this north wind, and already there is open water at Smoke Point and extending in a SSW line x

Wednesday November 18-1914

Clear with high NE winds x -10°

The house suffered assault and battery throughout last night x My bunk shook and the combined uproar kept me oscillating between the terror of night mares and a vague apprehension that the roof might leave us at any minute x This wind is taking to lively an interest in our private affairs - It is prying into every corner of our room and must so far as to pry under my blankets once or twice in the night x

I must be getting thin blooded or anemic or something of that kind as I have been cold for two days x In fact the only time I am very warm is when I am out walking x Then the blood starts and my mind seems to shake off its vagueness while I commence to feel normal once more x

Ojac came out about noon x The men at the house are planning a party for Thanksgiving x By that time the sledging parties will be back from the south and we expect some visitors besides x

We had a very high tide this morning. The water came almost to our front door x Ojac said that the barometer was falling rapidly x I suppose that we may have another southerly blow with those heavy north winds x More snow will help our house x The smoke from the stove doesn't seem to drift our way x

-- FOREVER

Thursday November 19-1914

Cloudy with light N wind and snow -8°

The tide very nearly came up to our front door step this morning x With a SW blow and no ice I think that we should get out x

Tauk and Accomodiny each arrived at breakfast time and had a bite with us x Accomodiny brought us a present of a very nice piece of caribou meat for which our mouths are always watering x

This evening we had almost a real party while we were eating dinner two huskies drove up and seemed to be accompanied by a whole tribe of Esquimaux dogs. Anote proved to be explained that he wished a picture of each of the women Evalow & Aningyah, & then a group picture. There were six of the young people besides the women. After the picture taking was over they all looked at my kodak pictures and then gambled for nuts with my little race track game.

When the crowd went home turned on the string of lights outside x The falling snow under the brilliant light was very beautiful x

Jeanne is wrestling with algebra and I am following out my usual routine x I walked on the beach today as the ice front was so near from the high tide x

Our visitors made today seem very short x.

Friday, November 20 - 1914

Cloudy with snow and no wind. 0°

Today was by no means eventful. When Jerome finally got me out of my bunks this morning I was rather sorry to be alive in such a dark and cheerless world. But somewhere between my left bannock and my right underwear I set eyes upon a splendid and uncle specimen of 'buck-wheats'. And Time was more dumbfounding over a nice hot stew. Just to make sure of doing my duty by Jerome's efforts I went out and played with our usual visitors, the ravenous dips that insist on staying. I agree with RLS in the importance of eating not entirely to live but because it is a pleasant and sociable break in the best of days.

We both took a walk this afternoon. It was so dark that I had to take a lantern over the ice fort with me. I must have covered eight or ten miles as I went nearly to the head of the fiord.

We had our usual wrestling matches, Jerome with his Iliad and I with my various volumes.

Tonight we had quite a talk. As a rule we do not bother each other much with any kind of conversation; for this reason the change seemed quite in contrast with our usual quiet.

We have burned very little coal this week. We hate to see it go fast as there is considerable difficulty in getting coal out.

--- FOREVER

Saturday November 21 - 1914

Snowing SE winds. - 4°

Another week shot in the fatal spot!

Jerome had the engine started before breakfast this morning. Everything went well in the day's run I am glad to say for Jerome's sake as well as that of the engine and batteries.

Jack and Tank appeared about noon. They looked pretty wintry after a tough walk into the teeth of the wind and driving snow. It is very nice that the men coming out from the house have a place to stop and warm up.

I walked up to Dog Island intending to go on up the fiord. But I found the weather so miserably dark and windy that I returned. Walking is a real effort on such days. The darkness makes all rough ice dangerous and the wind or snow takes away what little pleasure there may be in thinking while midway — for what man can exercise his brain under the condition of such bodily torture as these biting winds produce.

We made some biscuits in the oven to-night. They were very good for a change.

I can scarcely believe that this month is three quarters gone. I suppose keeping very regular hours and having plenty of work all day is at the bottom of this pleasant drifting of the days.

Sunday, November 22-1914.

Clear with SE wind. -15°

We both decided this morning that we could not go in Sunday mornings before we did a little studying. This seems a strange thing to say in view of the fact that we are often chafing at the tediousness of the days. But when we consider the work we should like to cover the months seem all too few.

About one o'clock Jerome started in and I followed a little later. Just as I left the Island the wind commenced to come in gusts. Up the Fiord I saw the low fog of drifting snow and I knew trouble was ahead. In a few minutes I was head down in a smother of blinding drift. As is my habit I summoned all the profane eloquence at my command and cursed the wind for spoiling the divine obliteration of calm cold in this mild country. And even 10° below with wind is misery where quiet at any place up to ~~sixty~~ minus sixty is not at all unpleasant.

We had our usual Sunday feast topping off with mince pie. Since I am in the habit of staying up late I could not sleep until after four in the morning.

I enjoyed a long and beautiful concert this evening; The others, I think, endured rather than enjoyed.

Monday, November 23, 1914.

After about three hours of very unpleasant sleep I climbed out of the thick air above my limbs and into a good breakfast of scrambled eggs.

I intended to sleep some more today but decided to go out to the Island for my mail. Max has asked Jerome and me to spend the week in here. We both hate to miss the time which we fill at the Joy Forever; and the crowd at headquarters are very annoying to us who are accustomed to the profound quiet of our electric-lighted study corner. But after all we are glad to be able to help when we can and the little home out there will seem all the nicer when we get back to it.

The lights in here bother my eyes after the brightness of our electric illumination.

Hal came back tonight. He had a profitable visit at Nerki where he dug up the dead woman and saved her in time. He brought back a mid-ship-section for the purpose of microscopic study of her cancer.

Abdukahingwah was sick today but Joe brought her around by a series of treatments varying between hot whiskey toddys and ginger tea.

Jerome is doing a lot of printing for Max. We are very fortunate in being able to send home pictures of our life up here. This has been prevented on other expeditions — unjustly, I think.

Tuesday, November 24, 1914

Cloudy with SW wind and snow.

I took the watch last night which means rising at midnight and cooking the breakfast & dinner following. I was very sleepy and found cooking peculiarly exasperating. I have not used our pantry for nearly three months and found that everything had been changed about.

I drove out to the Island this morning with Otis. The men are going up to Little Tom Island after meat and a crosscut saw is necessary.

Hal gave us the sad news today that the dogs had broken in and eaten his cancer specimen from the dead woman at Nuhi. These dogs will eat anything!

Do night I got so sleepy that I turned in immediately after dinner. By midnight I was slept out. I came down into a room full of arguments concerning the relative merits of strawberry short cake and chicken pot-pie. As a result when I came to write some verses for a song to be sung at the entertainment next week I could think only of delicacies. My lyrics were less pastoral than delicatessen.

I will be very glad to get back to the Island even if my feet do freeze under the table and we can have only two things for dinner. The quiet out there & the opportunity for real work are very, very nice things indeed.

Wednesday, November 25, 1914.

Clear and pleasant with N E wind. -12°

The weather remains pleasantly warm and walking is something of a joy now that the moon has come back.

Tank and I are busy getting ready for the entertainment which is to be held on Thanksgiving. We had a dress rehearsal in his room tonight of the two acts in which we are to perform. JOT who is to undergo a fake operation has been shipping the natives with weird and terrifying descriptions of his coming ordeal. In fact they have shown such sympathy that we are almost afraid that the audience will leave at the appearance of JOT on the operating table. Last year when Hal amputated Ahtukeung wah's toe they all lost their nerve and cleared out.

Tank will be 38 years old tomorrow. Tonight at midnight we waked him up and wished him many happy returns. He decided to come down for some thing to eat which brought Mae out with a bottle of port wine. We drank his health in real liquor.

It seems very hard to keep straightened out in sleeping at the house here. The watch coming every two days means a whole night and part of the following day up. Consequently one must sleep in the day time and consequently get turned so that there is no real regularity of eating or sleeping.

TANN'S 33rd BIRTHDAY

THANKSGIVING

Thursday, November 26, 1914.

Clear & pleasant with NE wind. -14°

We expected Eh today as the weather is good and the moon has returned. But when dinner was ready there was still a vacant place.

I walked out to the Island in order to work up an appetite for the great feast that was preparing. The thermometer showed -17½° but the sun and no wind made it very crisp & pleasant.

I got back in time to shave & dress up in a white linen shirt & a waistcoat. I felt very civilized when I got into a flashlight of us.

Jack was on watch last night and put in his time cooking today's dinner. The leading feature of the feast was a magnificent dish of roast ptarmigan which we had saved for the occasion. There were several green vegetables from our dehydro truck farm and the dessert was apropos of the season. I believe that we had mince, apple & squash pies with plum pudding as ballast. The smokers followed the stuffing with cigars.

I am very pleased to find that I am gaining weight rapidly in here. I have lost nearly 15 lbs. out at the island. I imagine that the greater variety & the meat which we have in here are the cause of my improvement.

The whole village came in for a feed after dinner tonight. Games and fruit cake followed.

Friday November 27, 1914

Clear and pleasant with NE wind × -12°

Last night I saw the bath tub for the first time since last July. Jerome joined in the games with such violence that he could not cool off except by bathing × He ended up the evening's performance by a wrestling match with Reconnoitering × The air got pretty thick towards the end ×

Eb and the expected visitors have not yet arrived altho the weather and moonlight are of the best for travelling.

This afternoon I walked out to the Island and brought some ice into the house × as I hope that we can be back there next week ×

Jerome and Tat are both sick today × I expect they had too much Thanksgiving × I got down my foot gear tight and turned it over to Ah-duk-a-hingwah for repair. The soles and feet of my boots are pretty well gone × The glacier moss seemed to have been hard on footgear × Jerome has very kindly given me his sheepskin boots for the spring trip × Mine is about worn out × I have some new bearskin breeches which Willicotes made in the summer × Altogether I have a fair start towards being ready when the time comes ×

It is very pleasant to think that in a little more than three weeks the sun will start back to us ×

Saturday, November 28, 1914.

High NE winds, Clear. -13.0°

I have forgotten to record that on Thanksgiving morning I had the heel of my left foot frosted. This is the first trouble I have had as far as my feet are concerned. Just before I started I walked behind the stove where Wee Willie was washing the floor & I got my hairies wet. By the time I had reached the upper end of the trail the water had gotten thru my stockings but I suddenly realized my danger. I ran all of the way back to the house but not in time to save my heel. One cannot be too careful in this country.

I was on watch all night and cooked today. I made a batch of very good mince pies — at least Hal said they were, and he is from the mince-pie region.

This afternoon Tarki and I walked out to the Island. The wind was in an hysterical mood now breathing gently from the north and again descending with a tempestuous suddenness and force that made our return a long fight.

Tat is not feeling very well. I think it is the irregularity of the life in here that is troubling and stirring up his comfort; just as it seems to tell in one way or another on the rest of the crowd.

Kotsingwah, one of Oolloyah's dogs, appeared yesterday with a hole thru his shoulder. The natives say that Sanikpah tried to kill him. Panikpha and Ahtukuwah left yesterday for Kooktoh.

Sunday November 29, 1914

High N E winds; Clear × −11.0°

In fact the wind is not only high, but wide and thick, and stronger than a man can stand except between gusts ×

I went out to the Island, or rather was blown out, and arrived in a jiffy × I found that the wind has commenced to wear away the snow at the back of the house × On the other sides the drifts are getting deeper and deeper × I practised a little on the key but my fingers soon got cold and I started in ×

The three Nellie pups came in with me. I was glad to have the black one again for we believed that he had got caught in a trap × Today Philo found him down at Cape Alexander near one of the meat caches ×

The trip home was a long tussle against the buffets of the icy blast sweeping out of the throat of the Fiord × The full moon rolled along the plateau above Stah and in its lonely brightness the rushing snow filled wind poured over the cliff-tops a perfect Niagara of swirling mist ×

Hal is cooking today to our great joy. At breakfast we revelled in the most delicious tender steak we have had × Smothered in onions, tender, juicy and sweet, the meat was fit for a king ×

I am writing for you an account of the trip I made last spring back over the glacier after oil.

E T

Monday November 30, 1914.

Clear with light NE wind. - 12°

Dank and I walked down towards Cape Alexander today in hopes of seeing a party from the south. The day was perfect for walking with a brilliant full moon and very little wind.

The men about the place go away nearly every day visiting their meat caches or traps. The supply of walrus meat at the house has become exhausted.

J.S.T. is very comical looking with his beard trimmed from his chin and the side whiskers in relief. He became greatly excited at dinner yesterday over the subject of the Pilgrim monument at Provincetown. He insisted that it was the tallest one in the country. Since we could find no printed evidence to the contrary, he won the argument.

Jerome has undertaken to cook dinner today and in consequence there is considerable excitement and a certain familiar stream of profanity in the neighborhood of the pantry. He would rather do most anything than cook and therefore has never been able to work up the least enthusiasm over the job.

Mac and Hal have both had full length sleeping bags made and the women are sewing on their other equipment. I do not believe either man is going on any hard work before spring but it pays to have all sewing done as soon as possible.

Tuesday, December 1, 1914.

Clear with light N E wind.

Another month slipped by Thank God! ....
I say that principally because I hate this confined life on Eden with the pleasure of books and luxury at the house and the crowd all together I do not believe these have their best taste when one must stay indoors or else walk in the dark out by this unmerciful wind and unchered by any kind of restful sights. Two months more now and then there will be sufficient light for long excursions all about Etah; and before we know what has happened the sun will be peeping up.

The full moon is of course a wonderful addition. The Fiord is, or seems almost as bright as in daylight. Tank and I walked down the coast again. We cannot find a better place for walking as there is rough ice everywhere outside the Fiord and inside — well if there were a concrete pavement it would have no attractions when this wild wind commenced to parade upon it.

I am having such fun writing for you an account of my old trip last spring that I have strung it out to quite a length. The pleasure of writing lies to a certain degree in the shaping of sentences and the composition as a whole, but for me there is always a kind of intoxication that comes of an imagination stimulated by the demand upon it into a perfect orgy of old scenes and new ones built from them.

Wednesday December 2, 1914.

Cloudy with S W wind × +7

Last night about midnight Hal and I took a short tramp to the Island × The night was calm and moonlit, the stars having almost faded from sight in the softly bright light. A gentle south wind sprang up while we were out and to the south we could see a fan of high cirrus streamers pointing to some kind of disturbance below the horizon × There was no open water in sight out in the Sound. But a few days ago I could see the edge of the ice not more than a mile from the Joy Forever. But considerable drift must have come up with this change of weather ×

To day was dark and thick with a very marked rise in temperature. It gives one a bit of homesick feeling to have a warm south breeze on a check that only yesterday was snapped by a bitter arctic wind ×

Jan, Hal, Tank and Jack are carrying out a cribbage tournament .... for the championship of the Polar North I suppose. At any rate they seem to find considerable excitement in it. But when one has no pampered desires for continuous and extravagant amusement simpler things mean more. There is analogy in this to the appetite for good and simple food that comes to those fortunate people in the world who have stuff - to every desire to eat so ×

Thursday December 2, 1941.

Cloudy with strong SW wind & snow + 12°

That we are back in our Joy forever — tonight I write in peace and in comfort under a good light while all about me there is — silence; and I do listen with pleasure to the dispute going on outside between the hysterical wind and our spattering the steadfast little house.

Last night I finished up the writing I was doing for Mac and today I was cook. In order that we might leave the house well filled I prepared a very excellent dinner. The caribou roast was fit for a king and we topped off with two kinds of dessert. I must not leave out the hot rolls and the cranberry sauce which did their part to make us happy.

Joe told us some new stories — true ones of course — and I laughed until I hurt inside of me. We did our best to persuade him to walk out with us after dinner and he really went so far as to put on his clothes and start with his Labrador whip but when the wind commenced to push and pull and be rough in general he lost heart and left us near The Point.

Hal is worried over a slight dropsical or puffed condition of his ankles. He noticed this swelling after his trip to Nain and expected it to go away after he had rested. But there seems to be no change. It seems scarcely possible that any of us could have scurvy with the splendid diet we have.

Friday December 4th 1914

Clear with light breeze from South. + 5°

To day was as near perfect as a winter day could be. There was almost no wind and what there was did not interfere with walking or working. And the big moon was still with us.

I found that I could not commence my studying at the same forced pace at which I left off. I shall have to get into the swing of the work again.

Jeanne worked all day on his water piping in preparations for tomorrow's run. He was fortunate to have such pleasant weather — How easy it is to talk about the weather! But what else is there to talk about? My thoughts are mostly on my reading: philosophy: explosives, evolution, etc. with a few dreadful anticipations of stiff collars and silk hats in the days so soon to come. Yes something new occurred to day: I cooked some prunes.

Hoel came out this evening and spent several hours with us reading and talking. I treated him to a saucerful of the prunes which he was kind enough to appreciate. He brought no news except of a new argument. The debate was over this interesting and instructive subject: "Resolved that a man at the center of the earth always looks north (as long as his eyes are open)!!!"

Neither Eh nor our men are back from the south —

Saturday December 5, 1914.

Partly cloudy with light airs from N E. Temp 0°.

Another week shot in the fatal spot. I had a Saturday night spree by having supper alone, taking a nap afterwards and then working out some of Jerome's Algebra problems. He did not feel well and went to bed before supper.

I had rather an insipid day today but last night was gay enough to make up for it. As far as I can remember I spent most of it riding behind a fore-and-aft (tandem) rig in a beautifully shiny carriage. I had on a new and well-fitting morning coat with a white striped tie about a very high collar. My silk hat I wore upon my knees while I bowed to left and right as I met every one I have ever known in my life. There was a great deal of sunshine and there were white lilacs on every hand except when I reached a certain place — and there I saw none, only white laurel was everywhere!!!!

Needless to say I took a walk today.

This warm weather is remarkable. Were we in Wisconsin or in that neighborhood I am sure the cold would be at least as bad + probably a great deal worse.

The Nellie pups live with us as usual. I can't understand why they like this place.

While I was out this afternoon I sang all of the old football songs over again. They sounded pretty sweet even in my crumby voice.

Etal

Sunday December 6, 1914.

Clear and pleasant with lt S breeze. +2°

Jerome got up very early and started the engine. This was the first opportunity we have had for a run in the past two weeks. I suppose that the battery felt the need of a little bracer after this starvation. They are a great help and we do not half appreciate our light until we get in to the house and have to put up with the dim and unreliable lamps.

After a walk up the fiord I went to the house and cleaned up for dinner. The meal was, as is usual with these Sunday affairs, a feast.

About seven o'clock Jerome and Tank went to the Island for the night while I remained at Etah in order to make a supply of bread.

Eh and Nincarpingwah arrived at nine P.M. Peter had left them at Cape Parry having sent a note to Mac concerning the trip to Upernivik. Peter's boat took both the young ice and everything on it was wet. 150 lbs of sugar for us was spoilt and a bundle of sweaters and shirts was so wet that the colored yarns ran. According to Peter England, France and Russia have decided to back Japan against the U.S. (I do not believe that), Secretary Bryan has resigned, an army of 300,000 volunteers was raised in two weeks, and the Mexican rebels have combined with the revolutionists to clean up the U.S.!!! Oh! pretty bad but I suspect that Peter's feeling against Eh is due to the cabins.

Monday, December 7 - 1914

Partly Cloudy, light breeze. + 2°

As usual, that is while I am at Etah, I could not sleep last night. I came out immediately after breakfast bringing a saddle of caribou, a tin of marmalade and four big loaves of bread. I am so thin that I did not get hot.

I turned in at once and slept until 8.30 this evening. I cooked something to eat and was cleaning up when Ahdukatuking wah appeared with her baby on her back. She said that she had started out for a walk and just happened to come here — which sounds feminine enough.

I entertained her with some prunes and she entertained me with various family troubles, as habit with her. She said that Ah wo hah (her son Sammy) didn't like her and told her so every day; and that she wished she didn't have Peter (her baby); and that she was very unhappy etc. etc. I suppose that some people would find these tales of woe very boring, but I get the honest pleasure out of them. She never repeats, never has the same sorrow two days in succession; and whatever the tragic circumstances may be she relates them with such wide-eyed pathos that I involuntarily sympathize and thereby stimulate this fountain of sorrow to the extent of leaving me such a stock of human interest as can amuse me for days afterward. I walked in a ways with her about midnight. She became very tired and threw herself face downward in the snow. Peter ate my eyeshade + a lump of coal!

-Joy-

Tuesday December 8, 1914.

Partly cloudy, calm × -4°.

I turned in at 6^00 am yesterday and did not wake up until Tank arrived about 2^30 P.M. He brought the news that Mac has decided to celebrate Christmas on the 21st and really seems to be going to get away as soon as the moon arrives about the 23d. Tank will get a team at Wpermirik travelling with Etukeshue on the way south.

I did not walk yesterday but went around on the north side of the Island and tried to build a small snow igloo × I worked nearly three hours but finally became thoroughly disgusted with my efforts × I intend to start again in a new place and profit by the mistakes I realized today. I shall probably never be able to make a good igloo unless we stay another year but it would be very convenient to be able to put up some kind of shelter if I were ever caught in a storm away from the Esquimos.

The moon is going fast × In a day or two we shall be in the darkest part of the whole winter. When these next two moons shall have gone we shall be on the home stretch towards light and spring and summer and — the Ship × Time is flying; we can scarcely believe it, but somehow the days and months get away ×

I can write shorthand now, which is something as a souvenir of the Joy Forever.

FOREVER.

Wednesday December 9th 1914

Clear and calm. - 3.0

I really am undecided just what I ought to write for this day. After midnight yesterday I studied until 4 AM today. I was about to eat a dish of prunes before turning in when I heard a great commotion outside, a confusion of cries and howls which made me think that a pack of wolves had descended upon us from the black hills.

Of course it was the Etah pack, the vanguard, it turned out, of Hal and Jack. Jerome waked up and we had a round of prunes followed by a talk before our open fire (as we call our stove with its door open.)

When the visitors left I wrote some short hand to settle my mind. Unlucky this tranquility was ruined by a book upon which I chanced as I put my "Gregg's Method" on the shelf. The disturber of my peace was a detective story, the second I have seen since our arrival. I read the first page, the first chapter. And then in my weakness I ran breathless and thrilled, but withal highly amused, thru more than four hundred bloody pages of plot and counter plot, revenge, misery, life, death, and - of course - love, followed by happiness ever after. I did not get to bed until noon today; but I am not sorry. Such excitement is a blessing and we have pathetically little variation to our life out here.

When I finished the book I dragged from Jerome his algebra and set him upon the trail of the murderer. I think he pursued it all day long.

Thursday December 10th 1914.

Partly cloudy with light N E wind. - 3°

This day commenced for me at 9.30 last night when I got up and had breakfast. The moon was just coming up from the ice cap and made it seem as tho the morning were just come.

It studied until nearly four o'clock when Eb and Hal arrived. This was Eb's first visit and he made it an event by bringing along a tin pot of baked beans, a bottle of pickles and a can of fruit. Of course we opened things up and had a lunch followed by quite a talk, nihilistic to be sure, but entertaining.

I went in with our visitors. At the house I washed up and collected a few books some cream of wheat etc. Of course a horde of dogs followed me out. I rather like to have them around but they must get pretty hungry out here as we very rarely have any scraps.

I had my dinner when Jerome got up and had his breakfast. Jerome went in to Etah while I went on with my reading and studying.

About this time last year Eb and I started on our trip across to Cape Sabine.

Tauk came out with Jerome this evening. The latter had his beard off and I scarcely recognized him. She brought some pictures of our Thanksgiving dinner which were very good.

Friday December 11, 1914.

Clear with strong NE wind. −13°.

I am straightened out again: I was up this morning at 4½ but ate dinner at our regular time this afternoon. We nearly perished in the house today. The north wind blew thru our back wall and chilled even the stove for it didn't deliver warm enough to cook with any great speed.

I walked in to Etah this afternoon. I needed some grass and more scratch papers. Joe is making Etukishuk's kamotik out of the heavy boards we got from Peter and with the wide 2" shoes + runners. This combination will be very heavy but it should be strong enough for almost any kind of rough work.

I was pleased to discover that the moon will be back with us on the 21st, only a week from Sunday. And by the time it has gone, there will be some increase in the daylight. We had the moon for awhile today but at noon the darkness was total except for a very faint greenish glow in the south. The individually brilliant stars give beauty but no brightness to this endless night time. And somehow they seem only to accentuate the terrible, death like, blackness of this cold stillness; I feel at times as tho I were in space, out of the world into the universe of worlds, moving like the moon with other dead bodies. Walking at such times is not a pleasure, or even an inconvenience, it is a kind of brutal necessity — necessary to me because all too soon I must start out upon a hard trip with no other training.

Joy - -

Saturday December 12, 1914.

Clear with moderate NE winds. -10° to -20°

The house was very cold last night x I got up to start a fire this morning and nearly froze to death — hyperbolically speaking of course, for I was quite able to get away with a colossal breakfast shortly afterward x

Jerome and I were practising wireless when Eb and Jac appeared. I returned to Etah with them in order to give a stocking to Akio for Arahnee x He will see her day after tomorrow at Igloodukaunee for which place he and Ahling were start tomorrow. Arahnee's going to make him pairs of breeches for me. She is a good sewer and very cheerful company. Last year she worked for us but towards the end of her visit got a very bad but convenient stomach ache, which prevented her from doing more x

Inaloo is sewing on Eb's sleeping bag. She is an amusing kid thing and always reminds me of one of those reddish brown bananas x She has just that color and her figure is as banana-like as it can be x She has an almost terrifying look even when she smiles and at regular intervals cuts up high jinks in her attacks of pishtoo. The children are all afraid of her and usually hide when she commences to chant her wild appeals to the devil and the walrus x

After supper we had another spell of wireless. I am hankering for a good book to read. Somehow or other I have no appetite for psychology or evolution or explosives tonight x

--- FOREVER

Sunday December 13, 1914.

SW wind and drifting snow. 4°

I was awakened this morning by the uproarious wind which we get from the SW. Before I could sleep again Jerome was up and after the engine. While he was grunting over his pet we heard shouts outside and a moment later were surprised by the arrival of the men from Etah — the Esquimo I mean. They had started for Sulkwaddi and had almost reached the Cape when the wind proved too much for them. Jerome treated them to an electric shock apiece. By the wild yells they gave one would have thought that a real torture was in progress.

Tunik came out as we were finishing breakfast and I went back with him. To my great joy I found that Eh was cook and he lived up to my expectations when a little later he loaded the table with an excellent dinner. When we sat down Jack took another group picture of us. On Thanksgiving Eh was away and Mac's likeness was bad in that group. Today Jot's + Jerome's beards were off but everyone was more or less dressed up for the occasion. These pictures will be very nice to have after we are home.

Amah has something wrong with her innards. Too much stuffing I expect. Jack's igloo burned up last week, i.e. the roof of canvas + grass burned off. He is making a cache of valuable things in case our house burns.

Monday, December 14, 1914.

Cloudy, Strong SW winds + drifting snow. -21.0°

My bread was baked by one o'clock this morning. I did not even wait for it to cool as I usually do but started at once for the Island. Hal and Jack came with me. The former was feeling his oats so heavily that he set an awful pace. In the thick darkness I stumbled time and again. The awkward bundle in my arms kept falling and slipping until I felt like throwing the whole thing away. I had put the 4 loaves of bread in a pair of wind proof trousers and tied the legs over the whole thing. There was a mess in the package when I finally stumbled into the shack.

We got in some good studying today. I am practising two hours a day regularly on the wireless and hope to make some real progress by the time we must go in to Etah for good.

I started another snow house today on the other side of the Island. I am pretty poor at building but I am now able to cut good blocks. In fact I cut some today that I couldn't begin to lift but had to slide them into place. After two hours of work I felt very exhilerated by the exercise and the sweating I found occasion to do when my blocks fell in.

Tonight I nearly swamped Jerome by the dinner of caribou and beans I prepared. He ought to have a nightmare or so after the cargo he took on.

FOREVER.

Tuesday December 15, 1914.

Calm, clear. Aurora 3-4 PM. -4° to -20°

Today was very pleasant except that it was inky black. In the shifting of the wind (NE tonight) there came a calm which lasted almost all day long. When there is no wind we seem to get the low temperatures which prevail above Littleton Island and across. As soon as the Wind breathes upon us we shiver more but the thermometer always rises. Indeed the torment of overpowering seems quite independent of the temperature.

I tackled my snow house again today. I got along famously and even succeeded in hanging a few blocks almost in mid-air as do the skilful natives. When I had gotten well along I filled the house with blocks for the final layers. With magnificent awkwardness I clambered over a low place in the wall and managed to stumble against a 'hanging' block and down it came carrying several others with it. It is my immoral custom I swore in a conversational tone and proceeded to start to begin to build it up again. I think that snow house has an aesthetic value beyond its overpowering beauty of structure in that it affords material for many lines in this 'Tejus' diarrhoea — diary I mean — of mine.

We could have had beans today but we didn't! Consequently we are not so sleepy this evening. The red stallion pup is starving in our front yard. I think if she Hitchhiked she might get along as well as little as we quite

-Joy- - -

/

Wednesday December 16, 1914.

Clear with NE wind. Temp. -15°

Not 'bright and fair' but 'blacker'n hell' — and cold in the wind outside. At noon the glow in the south was very faint — in fact it will not revive for a month.

I had the presumption to tackle that snow house once more. I was almost ready to put the last block in when I rig up and lifted about half the roof off. This made a good opening for conversation and I talked to myself about myself until I became ashamed of myself and felt that my waking self should set about going to work again. This time I got the damn thing (the house, I mean) finished. I was so surprised that I sat down inside and looked at it for awhile. Then I ran back to the shack and made poor Jerome come over and look. I felt that I must have a witness. He almost froze but reviving ate a good deal of caribou stew & rice. Then he said he thought the igloo very fine.

I must start another igloo or I shall have nothing to write in my Diary. (I believe I made that interesting remark yesterday.)

We have had no visitors this week. I suppose the men at the house have not walked much in this darkness.

We bank our fire every night nowadays. Very little coal burns and the morning jobs come much more easily. The house gets pretty cold but I sleep stripped and am very comfortable.

Since I have nothing more to say I will say it:

FOREVER.

Thursday December 17, 1914

Clear with N E wind Temp -20°

The wind is, to be exact, colder than hell!

We overslept this morning, at least I did. Jerome said that he was awake at six but it was nearly noon before he had mustered up courage enough to get out of his warm bunk and poke up the fire. Had it been my job to resuscitate that worthless stove we should probably have been in bed yet.

While we were at breakfast Eh and Etukeshue arrived with a whole sledge load of provisions. We hailed them with delight, rhetorically speaking. But in truth we were so cold and so unbreakfasted that a whole train load of provisions should not have brought us any wild joy, unless purchased some more smoking hot and served in a livable temperature.

However we controlled our frigid & pre-mistic melancholy to the extent of giving them a cup of coffee apiece and some bacon daintily served on the top of a chocolate tin. This done we guided them to the other side of the Island concealing our purpose until they were face to face with my igloo — of which I am proud as, what? ... of a mother of her first baby or a father of his whiskers (before he was old enough to be a father.)

My fingers are cold. (That takes up a whole line.)

I must wash the dishes now and then write some short hand. That practice, the 'phonographing' I mean, not the dishes, has come to be my favorite indoor sport!

Friday December 18-1914

Clear, calm and cold. Temp. -31.5°

Altho the temperature was low today we have been warmer than at almost any other time this fall. When the wind falls the difference in our comfort is unbelievable. This fact led me to get some snow blocks this morning and banks up the back of the house where the NE winds sneak in thru a number of cracks. I also worked on both sides filling in and closing up holes.

We charged the batteries this afternoon. When the sun was over Jerome threw water on the snow blocks in order to form an outside layer of ice which will wear well in the wind.

This evening Tank came out followed shortly afterward by Jack and Reginald Shaw. I took the last two over to see my snow house. The stove over there has smoked the inside of the igloo perfectly black. This makes it seem much smaller and I felt as tho it must have shrunk. I am afraid that my work doesn't look so charming to the others as it does to me. That may well be since they have no idea of the number of times the walls fell in.

I have picked a spot for another larger igloo out on the ice. I intend to build it when we come out after the celebration next week.

Early in the month I looked forward with some dread to these two weeks just ending because they were to be dark and without anything to break the monotony. And here they are almost over! This is a great institution, the Joy Forever. The winter would have been pretty dull without it.

Saturday December 19, 1914

Dark and cloudy. - 34.5°

Again we are enjoying a nice warm house altho the temperature dropt lower to-day than at any other time this winter. Having thawed out his water Jerome started his final run for the vacation we intend to take in at the house next week.

About two o'clock we went in to Estah. The entertainment had been planned for tonight but no preparations had been made.

After dinner we set about constructing a stage. The side walls were of blankets and the back one of colored paper. We used a sheet for the curtain and Eh made it quite attractive by pinning a large flag across the front of it. He also put flags about in other places until the whole room looked very gay. The curtain was quite complicated in that it could be drawn back and forth by strings leading out into the workshop. This pleased the Eskimos as much as anything else in the show.

In the first act the opening chorus was sung by all members of the expedition in masks. We were so comical looking that our audience immediately set up a howl and some of the women almost had hysterics. The funny part of it really was that the chorus itself was never heard, and, since we could not hear one another there couldn't have been much harmony.

Sunday December 20, 194.

Cloudy and dark - 14.°

I will go on with the entertainment, i.e. a description of it as we did nothing to-day of importance.

When the excitement aroused by the opening chorus had subsided I came out into the big room and asked for the Doctor. I tried to appear worried and remarked that Job had something wrong with his stomach. A few minutes later we were ready to go on with the next act.

The curtain rose on a kind of operating room. Hal had his instruments spread out and in the middle of the properties lay Job upon an operating table. I gave the lookout other while Hal proceeded to open up his (Job's) abdomen and take out various things. Of course we had a dummy on the table to represent Job while his head stuck up thru a hole and appeared to join the body at the proper place. At first the Esquimos realized that there was some joke but they did not feel quite sure where reality ended and the joke began.

Job groaned very realistically from time to time, and, by means of a stick raised his or rather the dummy's leg up in the most life like manner from time to time. Finally Hal appeared to get very angry and snatching the large breadknife from the pantry shelf proceeded to decapitate Job. Not satisfied with this he lifted the headless body from the table and hurled it out into the audience. Jimmie almost climbed up the book case getting out of the way.

MIDWINTER DAY

Monday December 21, 1914.

Cloudy and dark. High. NE winds. - 10

Today we celebrated our Christmas, Mac felt that this was a good plan because he and Tank have prepared to leave tomorrow; and furthermore this day marks the greatest distance south of us the sun will reach. Indeed it is a happy thought to realize that each hour from now on will bring the beautiful sunshine nearer to us. The time has gone so rapidly that this winter seems nothing like so tedious as last winter was but with all that in view our desire for the sunshine is no less keen.

I did not quite finish writing up our vaudeville on Saturday. Mac entertained us with a lot of sleight of hand, which I think, was enjoyed more by the white men than by the Esquimos who could not understand everything.

After Mac came more singing and the whole thing was finished by a grand minstrel act carried out by Jot and Tank. With the aid of some coal soot and an drink Jot managed to do a very extraordinary dance and to appear to keep pace with Tank's singing.

We had quite an elaborate dinner tonight followed by fruit cake and other good things. We had a long talk in Mac's room afterward made interesting by a little game of Truth which I started.

Tuesday December 22, 1914

High NE winds. Clear. Temp -13.

The house seems full to overflowing with boxes and bags and other trunks prepared by the travellers and left in the living room ready for the transfer.

The mail closes today. The whole batch of letters was put into a dry biscuit tin and the lids soldered up. Then the tin was nailed up in the wooden case. There were about 300 letters and the weight box and all was about 20 lbs.

Mac had planned to leave today but the weather was a bit too hazy. The moon was up but quite low and the clouds in the south cut out most of the light.

JOT is busy getting ready for his trip to Dawson and between spells of packing up he is splicing up the wreck of Gobleyahs harness. He is not very anxious to go homeward and shivers when he listens to the roaring of the wind about the house.

As for the rest of us, we cannot seem to help and we do have our hands full keeping out of the way. For my part I will be glad when they have got a way - men and mail both. The men make so much noise and dirt and the mail is a constant reminder of things that worry.

I do miss flowers, and birds, and warm, sunny days and I could get up a little feeling of homesickness if those things were the only things we were going home to.

A-1.

Wednesday December 23, 1914.

Clear with N.E. wind. - 9°

At last! the mail is off. I was cook this morning. I stayed up nearly all night getting up the best breakfast I could cook and got added a big Gingerbread to that. My plan was to celebrate the departure of the crowd so sincerely that they would not have the face to hang around any longer. We even had the 14" Christmas tree and Hal put a candle on it. I don't suppose my ruse was noticed but at all events they left, and that was the best that could be desired.

Allen and I went out to the Island on our way the homebirds passed us. Abdulla King was got off Strakeshee's just as he came up. She wanted to come out to the Joy Forever but changed her mind at the last moment.

We fed some more dog biscuit to the red dog. She is looking better already. I thought as I came into the little black hole of a room how wonderful it will seem when the sun shall shine once more over the Cape and light us up. Life with the sun gone forever would not be far from Byron's conception of that terrible calamity.

I think we all felt more cheerful tonight now that the letters have really gone. We need not expect any rumors in the near future after we have done our duty in that way.

E T —

Thursday, December 24, 1914

Clear with N E wind -4.

If there is a calm before the storm there certainly is one after it. Now that the crowd has gone there is a kind of delicious peace in the house which is very grateful to anyone who hates needless bustle and uproar. Things seem cleaner too now that the living room is not littered with tools and house-hold lumber, and the table is not piled with skins and cloth for the sewing women.

This morning I took a bag of bread (dry biscuit) out to the red dog which sticks to our Island. She is starving and suffering more too because of the family she is expecting. She fairly yelped with joy when I arrived jumping up and down in her excitement and giving way to howls of pleasure. I fed her some of the hard dry biscuit. It has no smell, and only little taste I imagine, but she devoured it ravenously. The snow has drifted behind the house with the last winds but otherwise everything is as we left it.

Last night we tried to hang up a few things to decorate the house but only succeeded in making it look worse than ever. We have gotten rid of most of our trash and continue to do so as the Esquimo enjoy such things and we are glad enough to be rid of our accumulation.

14

CHRISTMAS

Friday, December 25, 1914.

Cloudy, light variable winds. — 6.

The day was saluted with a concert on the Victoria at one minute after midnight. Somehow or other the house seemed very empty and deserted, so many of the crowd are away. I did not feel a bit as tho I were living thru another Christmas. But this is no new experience for me. At school I spent three Christmases in the hospital, and after I graduated my luck was not much better for I spent one coaling ship and one in the hospital in Boston while the last one in Washington was too full of work and worry to be Christmas at all.

Eh worked hard over the Christmas dinner, his Christmas box contained a very excellent pint cake and other good things to eat. We had from our own stores a fine large Caribou roast and some canned vegetables. And Post but not Post with the exception of Eh we had a drink around.

After the party was over we all turned in as our bed time was past. Somehow or other we have gotten turned around so that we sleep from 5 PM to 1^00 Am. This would be all right except for the fact that we do not have our meals changed, i.e. we continue to eat by the old 9^00 Am + 4^00 PM schedule. We cannot change on account of the Esquimaux. With two tables we must keep a regular schedule.

Joe left for Comeni with Oolayak.

Saturday December 26, 1914

Clear with N E wind. -12°

We all felt rather dull this morning having stuffed yesterday. Hal and Eb have commenced their water and watch routine, one sleeping while the other takes care of the house. They prepare two meals, each getting breakfast for the other.

Jerome and I felt that it was high time for us to be getting back to work. We cannot seem to get down to anything here at the house on account of the continuous commotion. This would not bother me if I had a room to use. But Jot is working on the Shamotka and finds it necessary to keep his tools in our room. Consequently there men are always coming after a hammer or a file. The result is that I feel as tho I were living in some public station or shop.

After a parade about three o'clock we returned to the Island. Since I had boasted that I am able to build a livable snow igloo I felt that I must set about the job at once. The wind blew my lantern out before I got even started, and the moon inconveniently hid his light behind a cloud. However I got the work about two thirds completed and finally stopped because I could not work in the dark.

I was pretty sleepy when I turned in.

-- FORERER

Sunday December 27, 1914.

Clear with high NE wind. - 12°

The wind seemed to have discovered that I was trying to do some work outside. When I went out this morning with the idea of finishing my igloo I was nearly swept off the ice-foot by the blast that came out of the wood. I got Jerome to come over and hand me some snow blocks. I should have finished easily but I am building rather a large igloo with high walls and when I had up a heavy block the wind would nearly blow me over.

I feel sometimes as tho I should like to have pibloktoq when I am working alone on the snow house. For instance, the only snow I can find comes from a small drift near an ice berg. The tide lifted the ice with the result that cracks run through the drift in all directions. What blocks I am able to get out whole are very fragile and often break up just as I am settling them into place.

I was pretty tired this evening and lay down after dinner with the intention of taking a little nap. I can remember saying something to Jerome but when I finally awoke it was nearly four o'clock this morning. I managed to rouse out and wash the dishes. We have a small hunk of fruit cake left over from Christmas. I ate a piece of this stuff and turned in again. Never before have I met such terrible adventures as when I got to sleep.

Monday December 28, 1914.

Clear with high NE wind. -26°

The high wind did not blow in the early part of the day. At that time the temperature fell quite low.

I continued building the igloo and I may say afterwards got it finished. As I took my time about the work I was able to make the inside very nice indeed. The bed platform is easily wide enough for four or even five people and it is about a foot longer than I am. There is a place at each side for the stoves and foot space between. I was able to make the entryway quite low and the top of the door is at just the level of the bed platform. With this arrangement the igloo is quite warm.

As I have built only this igloo I have not yet got over my surprise at the way snow blocks hang in the air. I suppose that it does take a certain skill to put them up for I failed the first few times I tried. But today I got some rather large blocks to hang out in space alongside horizontally with nothing touching them except the next edge blocks and these belonging in each case to a block which a moment before had held me in suspense but it fell. But the strangest thing of all is the great number of minor points in the handling of the arms and the tools which I should never have seen had I not tried it myself. But this I have found to be true of almost any work that results in something of value. And the realization makes me fear ever to look down on an honest worker when I get back into the world for each in his own way is a kind of master.

FOREVER

Tuesday December 29 - 1914

Clear with variable winds. -12°

The out doors was very beautiful today. The full moon was higher than the sun ever gets and there was no cloud or any wind to disturb the beauty of it all.

We usually lie down for a little while after dinner. For the past few days I have gone to sleep at this time and then have lain like dead for half the night. I believe that working in the wind makes me more sleepy than usual.

I am not doing very much studying these days. As soon as our hour, or more, was over this morning I went in to Etah for some pieces of canvas a stone (oil) etc. Hal returned with me. Just before we reached the Inland we met Jeanne on his way in for the doctor's help. His insides are a little out of order.

I took the pieces of canvas and the tent over to the snow house and fixed it up like a palace. Indeed and it was beautiful with this lantern & an open stove reflecting against its white walls and roof. The luxury that one can get out of a snow knife and a few bits of skin is almost incredible.

I am at least amusing myself with this igloo business. And that is the greatest thing a man can do under such conditions as we have in our little tomb of a house. But the flight is coming!

Wednesday December 30, 1914.

Clear with light N E wind -10°.

The out doors was so beautiful last night that I went out and started another igloo. I worked along leisurely until nearly four this morning when I saw a black figure headed toward the Island. I thought Jerome was returning but soon saw that Ah duhating-wah was coming out to pay me a visit.

I took the lady over to the house and stirred up the fire. Having been out nearly nine hours I was ravenously hungry. I got a mug-up and had quite a party with some one to entertain me - Ah duh a hing wah does entertain me too even with all her complainings and sorrows. One gets to hate the other white men so under conditions like these that almost any change is welcome.

About eight o'clock I took my visitor around to the various snow igloos and then walked in a little ways with her. I did not feel very tired after this but so ambitious that I went back for another spell on the igloo and finally finished it. This last creation is large enough for five or six persons and is high enough for me to stand erect in it without striking my head. I have built a small igloo in front for a kind of vestibule.

I had another mug up at two o'clock and then turned in tired out.

FOREPAW

Thursday December 31, 1914

Clear with light NE wind - 12°

Jot and Ooblayah have gone away again having returned the first time when they were held up by open water at Sulwaddi. Panikpak is planning to go all the way to Kangarlooksoak with them and perhaps on to Oomanik from there.

Mac wants Jot to go to Kangarlooksoak to find out as much as he can about their methods of catching sharks. Walrus have been very scarce down there this year and these large fish are said to have scared a great many of the herds.

The walrus hunting at Peteranik has so far amounted to almost nothing on account of the open water. Last year we were six or eight miles out on the ice down there and unable to get at walrus in several places. These peoples seem to be more or less on the ragged edge of starvation at all times. And when they do have enough they are so uneconomical that there is never any provision made for the future. Sipsu is almost the only man I know who is really thrifty and thinks to plan ahead for his family. He has quite a large family and their prosperous appearance is good evidence of his provident nature.

This year has gone. I am neither glad nor sorry. This darkness brings a kind of apathy which blankets any delicacy of emotion.

E 7

Friday January 1, 1915.

Clear with light N E wind - 7°

This is the most beautiful weather we have had. The cold days have not yet come and the moonlight with out wind is ideal.

I really hated to go in this morning. After a nice breakfast I started for Etah but could not resist the temptation to stop and cut a lot of snow blocks.

When I got in I found that Jerome had been sick and was still quite unable to be up & out. This seems an unhappy way to start the new year but perhaps the theory of crying before breakfast & laughing all day may insure his health and happiness for the rest of the year.

We had our dinner after the Esquimos had finished. This arrangement enables us to sit as long as we wish after we have come to the end of the feast. Eh as usual cooked the dinner and filled us up with broiled caribou steaks topped off with some of his Christmas fruit cake. Afterwards I played the Victrola and the two fat men - Eh & Hal - played cribbage. They alternate cribbage with chess & never seem to tire of either one.

With all the moonlight I shall be very glad when we have the sunshine again.

- 9 14.

Saturday Jan 2, 1915

Cloudy with N Wind. - 5°

I had planned to return to the Island to day but Jerome still feels a little knocked out and I do not want to go out alone. Hal offered to come but the battery might get charged and I finally decided to wait another day.

The house is very quiet and nice now. Given the children keep away. They are some what afraid of Hal who squirts water at them with a big syringe.

Sunday January 3, 1915

Cloudy with N E wind - 6°

I have made a New Year's resolution that I am wasting my time writing a lot of senseless pages in this diary when my thoughts are to me at least so much more interesting. I have determined to write less in this book which is for the pleasure of any Tom, Dick or Harry who may choose to read and to put more time on my own private record of these months.

Until to day I have continued to write 1914 at the head of each day not realizing that a new year has arrived. Of course I naturally wonder if this year is to bring us home and other great changes in our lives but at present I do not wonder very anxiously for I am in a state of dont-care-ness.

Monday January 4-1915.

Clear with N E wind. - 20°

I returned to the island this afternoon, after feeding the dog I went out and built another igloo near the big one. Hilo returned bringing mail. (Letter for Hal + I for Tom)

Tuesday January 5, 1915.

Clear with N E wind.

I worked outdoors until nearly 4 o'clock this morning. Jerome came out about ten. When I turned in the temperature was 27° below zero. There was very little wind and I had been quite comfortable working in a blanket shirt and very thin wind proof over my undershirt.

I got up at 3 30 PM after a good 8 hours sleep. Jerome started the engine while I had my breakfast.

This mail was left at Tessuak in August + brought up by a missionary in December. There were letters for Hal, Tom + Eth, one apiece. The last (latest) was dated June 12. Letter sent word that France and Germany were at war. I believe this very possible but can scarcely credit his other news about our war with Japan and the alliance of England + Russia against us.

The moon is going and the blackness is closing in again.

Wednesday January 6, 1915.

Calm + cloudy. -18°

It was black as ink out doors today. I went out with a lantern + cut a lot of snow blocks.

I made some corn fritters for dinner which were very good.

CLEAR & NE WINDS

Friday January 8, 1915.

I went in to Stah on Wednesday and found that Jerome and I had gotten a day-ahead of time. This was discouraging to say the least.

Ek is packing up a lot of stuff. I go in every day and read or study a little.

Saturday January 9, 1914.

Clear with NE wind -14°.

No signs of Sot yet Ek and Hal came out to dinner and I stayed in at the house. Jerome charged the batteries and during the min baked some beans in the electrical oven. I think the Island party was quite a success and I know my party was.

I got Kardah to play all the records which we have given the Esquimos for their Victrolas. Since I have not heard them for several months I enjoyed the concert as much as tho I were home.

Joy

Sunday January 10th, 1915

SW wind with snow. - 10°.

Jerome and I worked on some Algebra after breakfast and then went to Etah. We found Joy and Oobloyah back. With them had come Sipsu + Manowna from Petrawile, and Seelaman + from Kangalookwah. Kaya + his son were also there. A note from Mac told us that the party had started for Anoritoq and would reach Etah in the first week of February. Mac has killed a bear; incidentally his plans for going south via Pond's Inlet are developing. He and Oobloyah are very anxious to get to New York. I doubt whether they ever succeed.

We had the two missionaries with us at dinner, a good dinner it was too.

Ahdukkingwah is at last getting busy on my clothes.

Sunday January 11, 1915.

Cloudy with snow + SW breeze. - 17°.

I can't seem to break myself of writing "1914". Before I came out to the Island I fixed up a box for Sipsu to take down to his children. If the ship had only come I should have more to give him.

Sipsu visited me for about four hours this afternoon. I took him and Manowna around to see the snow igloos. They seemed to enjoy my peculiar architecture. Sipsu gave me some good pointers on building.

Tuesday January 12, 1915.

Clear with NE wind - 23°.

I found the wind pretty cold when I went to the house today. Soon after I arrived Sammy went to the Island with the two missionaries. They had dinner and with Jerome while I stayed in with JOT and EK.

On my way out I fell in an ice crack and my light perished. I managed to reach the Island by the faint illumination of the Aurora which seemed to be pouring off the ice cap.

The visitors seem to be enjoying their stay at the house. The light is increasing in the south but very very slowly. Infact it seems to me at the rate it is coming now the sun will not be back for a year or two - I am not getting any fatter which is not encouraging in view of the fact I must take a very cold trip in less than three weeks. I would give a fortune if I only might have my dog team now to go some where if only for a few days.

Wednesday January 13, 1915

Clear wind SE wind - 25°

I built another snow igloo not large but quite warm and comfortable.

The visitors left 2 Pm this P.M.

Thursday January 14, 1915.

Clear and calm. - 35.5°

Hal came out to see us this morning. Kanga + his little boy stopped on their way to Nerki. Kanga has taken Ahdukerling wife for his wife. He will probably live at Etah.

I walked in with Hal. On the way we met Mene travelling alone. At dinner Mene joined the white men. This surprised me as I understood that he was not to be entertained in this way after his desertion last spring. He knows nothing definite about the ships or mail.

Friday January 15, 1915.

Fairly cloudy with NE wind -20°.

I built a vestibule on my new igloo today and did a lot of other cutting + building. A sudden increase in the wind made this occupation less unpleasant due with the fine in it. By the time I reached the house snow was drifting out of the wood in sheets. So night the howling + roaring sounds like the fall days -

Saturday January 16, 1915

NE gale + snow. - 6.

The storm lasted until this afternoon when the wind suddenly switched into the

-- FOREVER.

South bringing more snow than usual. For the third time this winter I did not go out for my regular exercise walking or working.

One more week and we will have not only daylight but moonlight too. In fact less than a week for the moon is due tomorrow.

Sunday, January 17, 1915.

Clear with light NE wind. -20°.

Jerome raan the engine to charge the batteries. We both went into Etah as usual. Mene is still there. Jot is a little sick with the cold & coughing which the South Greenlanders brought up last year.

Monday, January 18, 1915.

Clear with light NE wind. New moon -30°.

The men went south after breakfast intending to hunt rabbits. We returned to the Island this afternoon. I saw a rabbit track near one ice foot showing where we had missed a visitor.

The wind has eaten a hole in my new igloo. This is not so tragic as it sounds. The satisfaction in an igloo comes to an intense climax when the last blocks slips into place locking the structure into a single strong shelter and ~~conquering~~ the mantle dome which reflects the single lantern with a dazzling brilliance.

Tuesday January 19, 1915.

Clear with NE wind. -38°

In the night our dog became the mother of pups. The number in the family is obscure as we have reason to believe that she made a meal off the first ones. Tonight I found one dead and two alive but evidently poorly taken care of. The bitch herself was born less than a year ago. This is her first experience in raising children. Her inexperience is very evident. She cannot seem to curl up around them comfortably and she leaves them everytime I go out with the slop pail. In this cold weather the poor little thin haired babies have a hard time.

I spent an hour in at the house today cleaning up the attic and straightening out some of my books. On my return I rebuilt my igloo which the wind had worn through in several places.

I was glad to find that Hal has taken up the pastime of building snow houses. We all ought really to have -

Wednesday January 20, 1915.

High NE winds. Clear. -26°

Jerome and I went in to Eta for dinner. We enjoyed a fresh rabbit which the men got yesterday - the first this year.

The walk in was in the face of the cutting fierce wind. We came out by moonlight. I helped Eta to clean up the attic.

Thursday January 21, 1915.

N.E. gale clear with drifting snow. -29°

This is the worst storm we have had on the Island. The snow is so thick in the heavy wind that we can see scarcely ten yards - I could not face the wind ten seconds -

I rescued the dog + her two surviving puppies tonight. They were in the two tent behind the house but the snow was drifting in. I warmed, dried + fed the mother while the babies slept in the bunk. Then I made a nice warm nest for them with coal bags, + lined it with grass. I am quite sure they will not live but with this weather we cannot be comfortable while such miserable creatures as these poor starving dogs are outside with little or no shelter.

The house is so buried with snow that we are quite comfortable. We have more than six hours of twilight already, + the moon adds its help + make an almost daylit day.

Friday January 22, 1915.

Ptly cloudy. N E wind. - 37.5°.

The storm blew itself out in the night. I worked on a "dugout" igloo today. I found a good drift made by the storm + decided to try my hand. I walked in + the house tonight. Sammy + Jimmie have gone south. It is very dark these days with the black clouds shutting out the precious twilight.

-Joy-

Saturday January 23, 1915

Cloudy, SW wind with snow. -15°

More villainous weather. All the snow which blew by in the NE gale is amazing back once in from the sound. I finished my dog-out yesterday afternoon & worked around for several hours. The exercise is worth the time. I am trying hard to keep in shape tho I certainly have no heart in the dull routine of toiling in darkness to no purpose more palpable than an added moiety of strength.

The engine is running tonight. I wanted to go to Etah but I dare not venture out in this mild weather — at least that is a more exciting interpretation of the simple fact that "the stove looks good to me!

Sunday, January 24, 1915.

Clear with NE wind. -28°

As usual I went in to Etah for dinner. Abdulatinguah has finished up several pairs of mittens for me. She sews well and what is equally important cuts things to fit.

Nuarpingwah returned tonight with Uwelen Oodie & the baby Sulin. He brought me a pair of bearings which the men made. Koolbrine & Ealloo (Chem) are here.

I built an igloo on the ice front after dinner.

Monday January 25, 1915.

Partly cloudy with snow - 26°

I baked our week's supply of bread and then came out to the Island. Oolloyah and Ikelio were just leaving for Sukwaddi. Someone has killed a walrus down there and they hope to get something for their dogs.

I am turned around, i.e. sleeping mostly by day -

Tuesday January 26, 1915

SW wind with haze + snow. - 33°.

After some wireless and working I took a load of my books + clothes to the house. I am moving in gradually in order to avoid confusion. I became involved in an argument with Eb + Hal and as a result stayed for a very good dinner of steak and fried dehydro potatoes. When I got back to the Island I started another snow igloo. This is my ninth and I am afraid the edge is wearing off the delight I first found in this work -

Wednesday, January 27, 1915

Clear with light to high NE wind. - 34°

This day was very beautiful. The moon is almost full + the noontime twilight is a blaze of red + orange in the south. After my usual visit to the house today Ella Too Allinquah, + Ahmachgoodloo walked out with me. About

supper time a gale came suddenly out of the third & detained the visitors. We spent the evening singing & playing with biscuits & other eatables every little while. We got rid of considerable Tak bread & other odds & ends. These experiments are just like the dogs, always hungry.

Thursday, January 28, 1915.

NE gale, drifting snow. -25°

The storm kept us indoors all day. I went out for a few minutes this afternoon & snowshoed around the house but the wind was unbearable. To pass the time I made a large batch of doughnuts.

The house is rather cold & the wind seems to be coming in under the rock wall at our backs.

Friday, January 29, 1915.

NE clear. -28°

Tumped his loads from the Island.

Saturday, January 30, 1915

Today my life at the Joy Forever came to an end. I am quite sad when I realize that I shall have no more of these quiet evenings with nothing but my books and the wind for company. I should say, with the peaceful comfort of these two and not a single thing to disturb.

Tuesday February 16, 1915.

Calm and misty. -5°

On Feb. 1st I started with Ooloyah and Ahlio for Cammowitz. I had Koolootina's team. We had oil and milk and a little biscuit to. We left at Cape Sabine and a this big cache in Hayes Sound. After working all day thru the rough ice we failed to get our loads to Cape Ohlsen. I broke my homotik. We returned to Etah that evening by moonlight.

On Wed. Feb. 3 We started again. By hard work we got our loads just above Little Wm Island where we camped. The next day we made Cammowitz by crossing the land twice. The last rocky hill forced us to leave our loads behind. On Friday the 5th I brought all the stuff over the hill while the men went on to Annorotok for some narwhal meat. I found the work pretty hard & a number of trips were necessary each with only about 100 lbs on the homotik. I had planned to run out on the Sound ice on Saturday. The open water extended well above Annorotok but the ice looked good. The weather prevented travelling. On Sunday Feb. 7 I returned to Etah. Since that time I have been sick all over, a little cold but aches & pains in my legs & back.

E T

February 16, 1915

Mac returned on Tuesday February 9th. He and Etukishuk went as far as Cape Seddon in Melville Bay, or a little beyond, to Inutu Likasoak. I believe Peter & Tabbe are going on as far as possible. They all were lost for nearly two weeks in Melville Bay. The Esquimos are again very sick with the coughing disease.

Mac says that he has written home for provisions & equipment. He plans to spend next year in Melville Bay. Eh may stay with him.

On Sunday February 16 Eh started down to Petanawik to join the men who are hunting walrus there. Hal has just come back from that place where he has been with Sipsu who has been very sick. Kendlakasoak died of pneumonia a few weeks ago.

Mac has decided not to take the long trip this spring. Etukishuk is going with Eh.

Jerome put the batteries out of commission before he came in from the Island. He gave them a good over charge then discharged them water, charged again and finally dried them.

Our women and children are all more or less afflicted with this coughing and sniffling.

Wednesday February 17, 1915.

NE wind drifting snow. Temp -6.

Jerome has cut a passage thru the ice front. I mention this because it proves that man is doing something useful while this wretched weather is not only not doing anything of value but is hindering all outside work, damaging susceptible dispositions and generally darkening all but mental landscapes. Incidentally my unbroken horizon of confinement was wished today by the positive knowledge that no matter how much I wished to walk such exercise would be unpleasantly cold.

By a series of arduous computations occupying me for some 3 or 4 minutes I have just made the happy discovery that if we had a clear horizon to the south of us we should call the Sun. But that If is larger than seven Stone shovels for seventy seven years for it represents among various other rock piles the magnificent ridge of Cape Alexander.

Thus, I enjoyed writing these lines for it reminded me of the happy days in the -Joy Forever. Never mind I shall have a -J. F. of my own some day and there will not be an ice foot for a fawn nor two maggoty seamen for my only visitors -

Thursday, February 18, 1914.

SW wind and snow. − 12°

The center of the sun is above the horizon today. We have seen nothing yet on account of the thick weather. The temperature remains warm.

Hal has given me a routine of meals and exercise in order that I may gain weight.

Friday, February 19, 1915

SW wind with snow. − 8°.

We have yet to see the sun. Hal has commenced to work on his ice-cap bromotic × JOT goes hunting but the rabbits are too timid.

I am getting a little of the pleasure of the Island out of my room. I now have a comfortable study table, light and with the door on again a little privacy.

Sunday, February 21, 1915

Light NE wind with snow. Cloudy. + 7.

The warm cloudy weather continues. I had fever & more rheumatism last night consequently I did not go out today.

The house continues very pleasant and quiet with the crowd away.

4 H.

Tuesday, February 23, 1915.

NE wind. Clear. -22

At last we got a look at the sun. The wretched winds are, as usual, in company with the clear weather. I am not gaining weight or even feeling much better, but I am revelling in the possession of my little "office" where I read and write in comfort.

The eskimos are still sick with asthmatic coughing and its attendant depression. Two of the babies are teething and colicky. But I am inured to the nerve-racking noises which come from all this. I can tackle the most abstruse problems in all mental peace with children bellowing and women snorting. The pangs I feel are those of rebellion at being forced into such iron bound mastery of myself as to endure all of these things. In this state work is not difficult but relaxation is nearly impossible. I suppose that even the others find the situation a trial at times.

Saturday, February 27, 1915

Clear NE wind -20°

We have been having it down to 34° below with almost a whole gale blowing every day. Yesterday Ek returned with Sammy and Kiotak's son. The crowd are getting scarcely enough meat to keep their dogs alive. The water is so far from land and the ice so rough that the walrus can be reached in no other way than by taking long risky trips out from the camps. Max would have liked me to take the train back down

tomorrow but I am in very poor shape and the situation certainly does not warrant my taking any undue risks.

Monday. March 1, 1915

Clear and pleasant. Temp. -23 Bar 31.14

Moe left yesterday for the hunting grounds. With the two boys he took all the dogs he could assemble in order that he might get them fed up for the later work.

We are very quiet and happy again as is always the case when the crowd here is small.

Thursday March 4, 1915

Cloudy with snow. Calm. -14°.

Every minute almost I am fearing the dreadful cry of "Komatik coming." We are having such an unbelievably pleasant time that any interruption will be almost a sacrilege.

The days now are not cold and of course very bright as the sun hurries up into the sky. It does seem to hurry now in comparison to the seemingly endless months we waited to see it once more.

Hal pulled one of Dodie's teeth tonight. Jot has distinguished himself by bringing in a rabbit three days running.

Saturday March 6, 1915

Snow. SW wind, overcast. -15.

Yesterday there was a strong SW wind which brought the snow down in clouds. About six P.M. Oblogah and Nuaarpingwah came in from the south. Mac went for some supplies and will stay down next week, or until Tanto and Peter show up. The crowd have not yet killed enough meat to keep the dogs in shape.

Jot brought in two more rabbits today. Nuaarpingwah brought in a pair from the plateau back of the house. Day before yesterday Oodie killed 4 ptarmigan. I ruined enough to cook dinner today. I received considerable praise, which I am inclined to put down as a hint for me to take that wretched job more often.

Thursday March 11, 1915

Clear with high NE wind. -41°

Yesterday we celebrated Elo's birthday. He was 33 yrs old. We had a good dinner & concert, and burned a large number of candles on the table. Fortunately we are still spared the misery of the mob. Yesterday morning Oblogah left with his family for Petravik. Ahdulahingwah moved into his igloo when she will have more room. Nuaarpingwah also went south.

Time is slipping by and we are very contented.

ET

March 13, 1915

SW wind with drifting snow. -26.

The weather continues ill. To night Accomodingwah and Inaloo came in with a note from Mac. Very few walrus have been killed. He will remain there (Cetaranik) until the 17th unless more game is got or Peter appears before that time.

We are very pleased at the prospect of a few more days of peace before the crowd comes.

March 15, 1915.

Clear, calm. -38.

Today was a perfect day - if such a thing is possible at 38 below. Accomodingwah went to Littleton Island for a cache of eggs. He told us to night that the good ice extended from Cape Sabine to below Nowyak.

I walked up the hill & saw ice extending out at least ten miles but a lead of open water reached Cape Alexander.

Hall, Eh & I have a game of bridge every evening.

Wednesday March 17, 1915

High SW wind drifting snow. -27°.

About 8³⁰ this evening Ooqudlyshoo and Nuarpingwah came in from the hunting grounds. They brought two notes from Mac. The walrus have

A H

at last arrived — and are being given a hearty welcome from what we hear. Mac will be up in a day or two.

Thursday March 18, 1915

NE wind and drifting snow. -28°

The wind doesn't stop blowing even when it stops. This weather is amazing, astonishing, petrifying, — thank God that he put it at the ends of the earth.

Sammy and Pisadlorna (Kanga's brother) arrived about 4 30 pm. They brought no news.

Friday, March 19, 1915.

NE Cyclone, hurricane, etc. -24°.

We were awakened at 3 00 hrs by our landish screams from Jerome. Tarkee had arrived. Tamchingwah came with him. There was no mail; the ship had not even stopped at Upernivik + Tarkee had frozen both feet and will lose the last joint of each big toe.

At 3 00 P M Mac and eight esquimos hove in sight. The party included: Oblogah; Etukeshue + wife; Lisayoo + his wife + Jungwee's boy; Kistah, wife + boy + baby; Ipsin; Ablio & wife; Kobootmah; They brought a fair supply of meat. Ahwawee + Ahlingwah have apparently had pneumonia. They have lost their wives + there is a rattle all thru the lungs of each.

Sammy must back to Nerkis for the trace material which Tank left there x

Sunday, March 21, 1915.

High N E winds. Clear. -31°.

This hordes is worse than a plague — for a plague lets one die, while from this uproar there is no relief.

Monday March 22, 1915

High NE winds Clear. -33°.

The vile weather continues to be vile; and, if possible to become viler and more vile. Eh cannot leave until Sammy returns with the trace material which Tang bought at Upernivik and left in Nerkis.

Wednesday March 24, 1915.

High N E winds clear -29°

Sammy came in yesterday bringing the line. Eh and his party left this morning (7 hours) On account of the wind and bad ice they went only as far as Cape Ohlsen & returned.

Accomodingwah came in Tonight he says that no more walrus have been got at Peterawik x

Thursday March 25, 1915

Overcast + moving. Wind. - 18°

Eb ~~go~~ started again this morning Eisayan + Etukeshue, who will go the whole distance, and Atkis, Ootlayah, Nucarpingnuch, Kepuddyshoo as supporting party.

Eb returned about 2 30 pm. on account of wind and drifting snow which makes travel impossible beyond Sunrise Point.

Friday March 26, 1915

Snow SW wind - 4°

Last night and yesterday afternoon a great deal of snow came. This morning the thermometer got above zero for awhile. The sun came out and was so hot on the roof that there was a rain in the attic when the first snow commenced to thaw.

Eb. and his men fed the last of our walrus meat to their dogs. They left about 10 am. All day long there has been a smother of snow coming up from the sea but this evening the breeze fell enough to let them get away.

Hal and Joe are preparing to leave in the morning. Dang left a number of dogs at Sunrise and he thinks they may not be getting the meat they should have.

E T

Saturday March 27, 1915.

Clear + Cold. - 14°

Mac & Hal left for Peterawik taking all the drivable dogs which were left.

Sunday March 28, 1915

Clear and pleasant - 4°

The women cleaned up the house. The house is full of not noise, dirt + ugly people, but of peace + quiet + fun, philosophic, + paternal fellows.

Monday March 29. 1915

Clear + pleasant - 9°

Jimmie + Sammy arrived with Hal's + Mac's dogs. A note from Mac told us that he had met Peter with his wife + Sealoo, on their way to Etah. The ice extends out 15 miles. This condition of affairs makes hunting difficult + the natives can sledge to the Cary Islands. Below Peterawik the people have eaten nearly all of their dogs + have burned their homes for fuel. The ice conditions, Mac pointedly remarks, may prevent a ship from reaching us next year.

A H

Tuesday March 30, 1915

Clear and pleasant NE -12°

The two boys returned to Peteravik today — i.e. they left after breakfast this am. For here they took 5 lbs rice, 10 gals oil, 24 cans beans + 24 cans of hash.

Wednesday March 31, 1915

Clear + cold. NE -25°

Peter, his wife, Olsen the missionary from South Greenland, + Sieglos came in from Peteravik. No walrus have been killed + the dog are in bad shape. Mac's note said that the boys had reached there with the things I sent down.

Monday April 5, 1915

Clear + cold, NE -27°

The weather is not very springlike yet. We are having a very pleasant time, so pleasant that I have not been writing my diary lately. Sieglos, Nuvyanna + Olsen left on Friday as they had no more dog meat. Sammy came in on Saturday the 2d. He had no dog meat, only a small piece of walrus skin. Joe was 39 years old on April 1st. We made a little punch from grape juice with a bit of whisky in it.

Tuesday April 6 - 1915

Clear with NE wind - 20°

Last night Mac, Henrik, Dick, + Nilsen came in from Peter-smith. No walrus have been killed. Men + dogs are starving. Henrik brought Peter's mail which contained news of the war up to Oct. 2.

Thursday April 8, 1915

Clear with NE wind. - 16°

The crowd left today. Joe, Ahnek, Ahlingnak + Ahnanna also went. Tom, Jerome + I are now alone with Abdukahingnak, Wee Wee + Ahningan + their children. We have cleaned house + are very peaceful + quiet. We heartily wish that we could blow up the ice between here + the south and prevent any return of the wolf.

Friday April 9, 1915

Clear with light NE wind. - 10°

The temperature is not low but the continual wind making outdoor work almost impossible and making miserable. This place is cursed: wind, wind, wind, and then again wind until one despairs of ever enjoying the outdoors again.

Saturday, April 10th 1915

NE wind and clear. −6°

Sammy came up with Ahlingwak. Mac's note said that no meat had been got except 2 seal. The dogs are in terrible shape.

Next morning (April 11th) Ahlingwak had a relapse from her pneumonia. She had fever 104°, pulse 128 & respiration 50. She was in great pain during the night and I feared that she might die in 36 hrs. She suddenly became better & now (15th) is up & very weak.

Wednesday April 14, 1915

Clear with NE gale dropping to a breeze later. −2°

Today promised to be eventful: Just as we were eating dinner Hal came in sight across the Fiord. He was alone having walked from Sukkwaddi. I went rabbit hunting & met Mac & got on their way up. 4 Walrus have been killed but the dogs are still in very poor shape. Sipsu's boat was lost (wind adrift on raft) on the ice & the hunting party failed to recover it again. This is a great loss.

When I reached the house I found Repudlyshoo & Ooblogah with a letter from Eh. We were overjoyed to hear that this party had killed 2 bears & 1 bush ox. He is crossing by the Flaxler Fiord route & the going is excellent.

Saturday April 17, 1915

Misty & snowy with SE wind +1°

The weather is as ugly as the atmosphere indoors - Jerome, Tank and I stick close to our respective holes and avoid the confusion in the main room. Ahmeagleak is visiting us. Ootloyah left yesterday for Petersburg and will probably work for us no longer. Mac & Hal are preparing to go north.

Monday April 19, 1915

Clear with NE wind -3°

Jerome and Hal left yesterday the former to go north after bears with Sammy and the latter to visit the musk-ox grounds beyond Flagler Fiord. Hal returned in the evening having broken his snowshoe.

Today Hal & Agnuddy-shas got away again.

At noon Oodie and I left for the glacier (Brother John's) where I shall camp and finish the survey. As Oodie forgot his snow knife I had to build an igloo alone. I was pretty tired when done.

Thursday April 22, 1915

Clear with NE wind +10°

I had a very pleasant two days at the glacier - Tank & Ahsuk-kingwah was here both stayed with me for some of the time. Most of the equinoxes came up fine day to day. Among my

visitors were Inuc + Uhlrichs on their way after bears, Kookooteena, Jimmie, Dirk, Pingasut, etc. While Tank was there a gale nearly demolished the igloo.* I built another one. With lining and window the snow house was comfortable indeed. Ahlis + Nuccarping returned on the 25th with musk-ox skins + meat. They brought news of Ebis excellent luck. Inuc + Sammy returned on the 27th having killed nothing. I returned in time to see JOT off. Inuc the was just leaving for Amorotok with Ahlis + Nuccarpingmuk.

Saturday May 1, 1915

High NE wind + drifting snow. + 8°

The past few days have been very warm — up to 18° above zero even. Today is wintry enough. I went to the Island but walking was unpleasant; wind is putting in wildly.

Sunday May 9, 1915

High wind continues with drifting snow +10°

Ahwanee distinguished himself by coming in with nine rabbits today weighing 72 lbs in all. I am working on my maps. The weather is very warm but the wind is uncomfortable.

Saturday May 8. 1915

Snow + warm. Calm

Mac left for Community with Ahlio + Sammy.

Monday May 10. 1915.

Snow + warm Calm.

Jot came down from Community with Oodie + Nucarpingnuch.

Saturday May 15, 1915.

We have been having one single large, deep, soft, wet snow storm since — God knows when — but I can count back nine (9) days at least. Jot and Nucarpingnuch tried to return north on Wednesday but could not.

Yesterday some little auks arrived: May 14. 1915.

Tuesday May 18, 1915.

NE gale + snow +18.

Yesterday the snow and wind abated. Jot + Nucarpingnuch started for Community accompanied by Oodie, Weetie + the baby. Accordingly Jot + I went over to Ship Boat cove with oil, pemmican, tent + my sleeping bag for the trip I shall take in the near future. I returned today in spite of the vile weather. The Eskimos insisted on starting back

with a homeward load of skins which he & the Doctor left there last week.

Accoudingwah, Ahmeagewah, 'Jacob Shimer', Ruingat's mother & a little girl are visiting us. Mac was due here three days ago. He has been delayed by winds if the weather north is anything like ours here.

After supper the visitors left. Ahmeahgoodlow went with Ahmeagewah & his wife. We made up a box of presents for the bride.

Thursday May 20, 1915.

Cloudy & warm. Calm. + 25

The snow has stopped but the weather has not yet cleared. Hal climbed the hill & could see water within 1/2 mile of Sunrise Point. Oolooyah arrived this aft. with his family. Accoudingwah came with him. I am still working on my maps.

Friday May 21, 1915

Mac, Ahcis and Sammy returned from the north. They had killed 1 bear.

Sunday May 23, 1915

Weather excellent.

Left Etah 5.30 P.M. with Ahlio, Ootloyah & Ahlingmah. We were accompanied by several esquimos who were migrating northward. We camped in Inglefield Cove.

May 24, 1915.

Camped at Annoatok. Fed dogs & picked up oil, biscuit & milk. Made a large cache.

May 25, 1915 C. Francis

Snow & fog.

Met Sgt at C. Inglefield. Camped at C. Francis where F. made a cache for Eskimos. Saw Name's "18" cut in rocks at Cape Leiper, and also several dilapidated cairns.

May 26, 1915 Marshall Bay

Weather bad again.

Ootloyah killed a seal halfway across Marshall Bay. We camped and fed the dogs.

May 27, 1915 C. Kent.

Clear with north wind.

Made large cache at Cape Russell including provisions, Sh's scientific material & some of my clothes. Camped at Cape Kent where we stayed a day to rest.

May 29 - June 2, 1915 Peabody Bay.

Weather generally fair with some fog.

Spent five days in Peabody Bay. We killed an old bear and two young ones. There were a great many fresh tracks, dead skeletons freshly stripped & other signs of the game we were after. We made camp on June 1 in Wright Bay after a struggle through rough ice.

June 3, 1915. Wright Bay.

Weather cold & clear with west wind.

Reminded C. Calhoun & saw open water with ducks, auks & other signs of summer. Killed bear near C. Hadson & camped.

June 4, 1915. C. Independence.

Cloudy with N. wind.

Killed bear & cub in Lafayette Bay. Other cub escaped. High wind prevented progress north. We camped just east of C. Independence.

June 5, 1915.

Clear & cold with N. wind.

Raining to C. Constitution & left record.

June 6, 1915. C. Independence.

Cloudy with N wind

About 2^00 Am. Eh + his two men appeared around C. Independence. We fired a gun + they turned in towards our camp. They were all in good shape + their sledges loaded with skins + meat or meat.

Spent the day here. Killed the cub which escaped.

June 7-16, 1915 C. Independence to Utah.

Weather - morning + pain

Came home on such a pace that I had no time to write anything or enjoy anything. From Annorotok to Utah we had the pleasure of rain. In Rensselaer Bay we visited Hare's headquarters + photographed the island where his observatory stood. We were pressed to come on the land behind Annorotok on account of water on Cumowitty but the ice off Utah was still far beyond the islands. I was very glad to be back.

Thursday June 17, 1915

High NE wind. Cloudy + warm

Joe is working on the dogs, Mack on his pictures, Eh is cleaning up, Tank on skins + bones, + I am thinking my thoughts.

Took inventory of provisions on hand - beans + dry biscuit OK

Etah.

Monday June 21-1915

Clear for first time in weeks — +42°

We have been having cloudy warm weather with occasional snow or rain until we are sick of it. The whole fiord is a lake whose bottom is last winter's ice. Gradually the water (which is from the rain) is draining off leaving small islands of ice.

The dory is ready for a trip but the south wind has brought ice up and from the hill we can see no open water to the W or WSW. At C. Alexander & north of Sherard Osborn there are leads in the ice & open water near. We are looking eagerly for signs of a break-up. We want the Pastor & Fox ready for our boats & kayaks but for the summery look of it —

Wednesday June 22, 1915.

Rotten weather again.

Jerome & Ugpudlyoko arrived at 2 o'clock p.m. from Oomenni by way of the glacier (from Nubi). I moved out into my tent which I pitched near the river... of course the weather changed and now I am for some comfortable there. Jerome reports that Peter is most friendly & game, and help in taking morning pictures of the birds x

Friday June 24, 1915

Rain and Snow and wind + 32°

The hills are shrouded in fog + I am shrouded in gloom since I feel that I have been confined thus the long winter this penance enough for all mortal sins.

Sunday June 27, 1915

Clear again and the river running full. Calm.

On Friday we put the sail dory on a komatik and took her out to Sunrise Point. There was open water about one mile to the west. The ice extended beyond Littleton Island but in that direction we saw numerous leads.

We have been having more snow with occasional showers. Seals come up through the cracks which have opened in the harbor

I think that I have noted the fact that Hey, Eks, Jack + I are living in tents.

Since there is no water we see no birds. Eider ducks have appeared on our table only twice lately. Yesterday Hee got some Bargomaster eggs in which he found young birds. Fish have appeared around the ice in the Glacier lake.

Friday Hee + Jot took the Hattie on a komatik and went to Littleton Island (at least while I write that is the plan and unless I note something to the contrary such will be the order of procedure.)

This afternoon Eks, Jot, Sammy, Kalak, + I drove up to the lake and fished. We got eight, the largest of

which weighed 4½ lbs. + averaged from 2-3 lbs. We set the net across the river. I brought the magnetic tent + set it up at 5 P.M.

Monday, June 28, 1915.

Sunshiney and warm. Calm.

Ek and Jot went fishing again and brought home five. The largest weighed 5½ lbs, while the average came above 3 lbs.

Mac and Hal returned from Littleton Island bringing only nine 1992. The islands are nearly covered with snow and vegetation as well as nests seems to be behind the conditions we found up there last year. The party also brought 12 deer.

We had a fine meal of little auk breasts, fried fish etc. Jot killed a seal this afternoon. Altogether we are again in the period of food a-plenty.

The ice is as far away as ever. Jerome & I are packing.

Tuesday, June 29, 1915.

Pt. Cy cloudy, warm + calm. Temp. reached +58°.

I have put the magnetic tent just east of the house and with Jerome am filling it with packed boxes.

A party went fishing again today but got none. There are a good many seals near floes in the Fiord.

Tulirbidaw is one year old today

Thursday July 1, 1915.

Weather perfect. +50 15 + 60

We are having warm, summary days, and there is no sign of a change.

At last this much longed for month has come. I am well on the way toward completion of my packing. The ice is as far out as ever but in the harbor it is covered with pools. The river is running full force.

Elk and Tarsh left yesterday for a week at the lake.

Monday July 5-1915

Weather cold - NW. wind to SW & cloudy.

Young ice formed today & last night over the pools. The change is unpleasant after the past few days which were scorching hot.

Joe, Hal & Mac left this p.m. for Littleton Island. Aspudly, Shao, Kisapow, Ahwadwah & Ahnawee accompanied them. They plan to take the dory & leave the boys at Sunrise Point.

Jerome and I are alone once more therefore I, at least, am very contented. Elk & Tarsh are still at the lake. Ahdukahingwah & Aningwah, each with two children are the only others left here.

The ice still holds tho there is a good deal of water on the shoal in front of the houses.

I have nearly finished my packing

Sunday July 11, 1915.

Snow and SW wind for the past 6 days.

This week has been insufferable. Snow and wind are nothing new but, rain and hail confine us to the house.

Hal returned on Wednesday with Geo Cuddy who spent the night in Estah and then went back to Hilton Island with supplies. Ela and Tamar walked home. On Friday the latter again visited the head of the Fiord in order to obtain some eiderdyck eggs. At this writing he is storm bound there.

The dogs have been struggling home from Sunrise Point where Hal + his crew hitched them. The ice, of course, is not suffering as much as we should wish. I have a touch of grippe and therefore am miserable.

Hal brought us some good fresh eggs and reported that he had made a cache of eggs on McGary Islands.

Tuesday July 13-1915

Cloudy with SW wind.

The snow + rain have stopped + the sun came out for a few minutes. This may be only a breathing space, a lull between storms. Yesterday from the hill we saw that some ice had taken away so that the water was within a few yards of Sunrise Point. Hal hailed a seal last night.

Thursday July 15 - 1915

Weather cleared this evening & wind handled to N W.

Hal returned with the news that Mac & Ethel gone north in the dory with Repuddyates & Eisayam. Sammy & the two women returned later in the evening. Hal brought some eggs upon which we proceeded.

Sunday July 18 - 1915

Clear & warm. & calm. + 44°

Yesterday & today are the first really good days since July 2nd. Mac, Jim, Abbie, Kerkerton, Repuddyates, & Eisayam returned this A.M. Ice prevented their crossing to Cape Satin. They brought eggs & several ducks.

Monday July 19 - 1915

Good weather gone to hell!

Wind & clouds again. Jerome & I went to Island.

Thursday July 22 - 1915

SW gale with snow. + 32°

I killed a large upside on Monday just south of the Island. Sunday Archie & I got a seal. Sammy came out & took in a load of meat & skin. He also got a seal near the Island.

Wednesday I packed batteries. Last night the fourth wind rose to a gale & brought snow.

We found the house very comfortable and the stove is just large enough to come in today in order to make breakfast.

Mr. & Mrs. Gerald Lyons have gone to Little Cove Island (left on Tuesday) and expect to be away only a few days. The ice is covered with pools of water but shows no signs of breaking up — except that the leads near our island are nearly 12 ft wide in places wider. The ice which still extends at least 2 or 3 miles beyond our island.

Saturday
July 31, 1915

SW gale with snow.

I came in (to Etah) once for bread. We finished packing on the thirtieth - yesterday. Except for parts of two days we had vile weather throughout our stay. I was able to study a good deal and planned to stay out until tomorrow.

Jerome left at 3 o'clock. I had just settled down to the comfort of quilt when I noticed a new lead south of the Island. From the top of our little hill I saw with a black water which separated the whole expanse of ice from the fast ice. Floes between the Island and the mainland began to drift rapidly into the open water. In a few minutes I should have been out if I ran to the house, snatched a few belongings from my bunk and set out for home — a full gale astern. I had some dangerous walking but finally reached the warm stove and a square meal.

Sunday Aug 1. 1915

Cloudy and calm.

The head at the Island opened several hundred yards during the night tho the wind was south. Our hill in front of the house extends along the shore as far as the Point. Other heads and holes assure us that we shall soon see the real Fiord the good flow water.

After breakfast I went out to the camps around Sunrise Point in order to find a place for the ship to anchor in case she arrived before our fiord broke out. Ice prevented my using the dory. I returned in time for dinner.

From the hill I could see clear water for at least 60 miles south. The big chut has swung around Sunrise Point.

Wednesday August 4, 1915

Rain & snow. Calm +34°.

Rain and snow - rain and snow! this describes the whole summer - How miserable it is. The harbor ice is rotten but there is no wind or tide to break it up.

Monday August 9 - 1915.

On the 7th Mac + Jim left for Hakluyts Isle in the story Alfred Dyshas + Sammy went with them. Last night the rain suddenly ceased. The wind

sunny into the N E and rose to a gale. This morning the damn ice went out on flood tide. Next the clouds sped away before the heavy drive and tonight we are enjoying sunshine and blue water after endless ages of ice, snow, rain + dull skies. We are expecting a ship every day.

Friday August 13 - 1915.

Calm + cloudy +40.

I have run soundings in the fiord, taken sights at the point, and completed my packing. Busy I have tried to be to pass the time: but still no ship. Friday the 13th has a portentous sound. Perhaps something may happen before the day is over.

Wednesday Aug 18, 1915

Cloudy. SW wind + chilly

JOT + Isac returned Monday evening. There was great excitement when we sighted them off C. Alexander. We thought we saw the ship. The Eskimos are all down from Amorortok to meet the ship. Alas, there is no ship. Yesterday we decided that as there was very little chance for a ship's coming so late we had better get busy on next winter's meat supply. All except Eb + Jack leave for Sulkwaddi tomorrow morning.

Sept 1 - 1910.

No ship. At Sukkwaddi five days, Mrs. Hal, Jerome, Jot, & I spent the past ten days killing walrus & expecting a ship. Yesterday we returned. Made plans for the winter & settled down to routine.

The following arrangements were considered & agreed to in order to conserve our supplies and effect a systematic living at the house.

1. A committee of three (Leader, Surgeon, & one of us from in turn) will regulate expenditure of supplies & publish monthly a list to date of provisions on hand.
2. No Eskimos will live in the house.
3. We will have separate (sometimes) caches of walrus meat.
4. Jot will cook at least half of the time. Ekblaw possibly the other half.
5. We will have two meals, 8 AM & 3 PM, and a lunch at 8 P.M. No mug-ups except for the watch.
6. We will live Wee Wee, Ahdukahingwak, and Jimmie.
7. We will have a watch on all night as in the past. The watch will have charge of the water supply and take meteorological readings.

8

The weather continues dark and gloomy. The fall winds are blowing, and the temperature is gradually dropping to the low cold regions in summer so it goes.

Sept 9, 1910.

NE wind, cold + cloudy.

Brought over four Provision Point seamen load of loose coal in the flattie and stowed it in a bin in the front shed. The Eskimos have gone north with the dory to fetch their bunnotiks and field equipment.

390	metal screw	kee-kee-ook
389	burn	ou-äh-guee-äh-näh
388	Bear skin mittens	too-ah-doo
387	Sing	e-muk-to
386	Chocolate	kulka-skah-wee-shäh
385	finger or toe nail	kloo-kee
384	tooth	kee-oo-tay
383	palate	äh-tud
382	ankle	kim-mee-äh
381	object on the ice	oo-tuk.
380	cliff	in-nak (ninna nuktu)
379	valley	Kauk
378	deep bay	Kan-gerd-Pook
377	shallow bay	tiv-dlek
376	bird	tiq-me-ah
375	shore bird (snipe, turnstone etc)	tiq-may-tee-ah
374	narrow	năt-tō
373	wide	see-dik-täh
372	old ice	see-co-to-äh
371	smooth old ice	see-cō-ah
370	rough ice	monley-l'äk
369	smooth	mun-ah
368	long tailed jaguar	ik-shung-wah
367	ivory gull	nau-yäh-lus
366	light	ō-tee-tō
365	noo-dy-ee-yäh	snipe
364	possessive, as Samik's	Samik-und
363	conjunction 'and'	ouunga-tow -tow; guiua-loo -loo

362	Pleiades	Nämookoah Chinikzui-Tow.
361	Big dipper	Tĕk-tu-sui.
360	Arcturus	
359	Harness toggle of ivory	ookŭll
358	tin	sauk
357	iron (steel)	sauik
356	Tooth	kee-oo-tay
355	Ear	
354	Stomach	
353	Liver	Tĕng-äh
352	Cook (norm) Lit: one who cooks the meat	oo-goo
351	Mirror	
350	Salt	Täh-kŭäh
349	Flag	
348	Embryo bear seal	in-ah-doo
347	" caribou	
346	" walrus	
345	" musk-ox	
344	" dog	
343	finger	tee-kee-oo
342	toe	
341	nose	chĕng-äh
340	mouth	kän-noo
339	arm	täh-dilk
338	leg	nee-ou
337	breathe	ah-nŭl-näh
336	vein	Tĕäh-kak
335	ankle	see-ŭhh-näh

334	That's right	ah - shu - loo - ah
333	Bring some oil	ook - shoo - shee - ah - lō
332	Pot	koo - dĕlp - soo
331	Step mother	Al - nĕh - soah
330	Father	Am - ghŭ - täh
329	Grand father	Ah - täh - täh
328	The other one (either brother or sister)	ei - päh
327	Boy	waocari - pay - ta
326	neice	nee - ō - yäh
325	very young girl (child)	nee - nee - äk - see - ā - tĕah
324	killing iron shaft (3 iron)	ee - poo - dee - äh
323	killing iron	ang - nee - äh
322	ivory shaft of harpoon	ee - näh
321	point (zymate) of harpoon	sĕ - teao
320	orphan	
319	blind	
318	deaf	
317	dumb	
316	lame	
315	child-birth	
314	Komotik Bow	
313	Upstanders.	nap - pau - yäh
312	Cross bars	nŭp - pō
311	runners (wooden)	
310	shoes (metal)	pŭlk - läh
309	stern	ŭrn - nee - äh
308	lashing crossbars	
307	bridle for harness	pee - too

306	Keep quiet (reproachful)	näh - päy - täy
305	I would like to see you	tä-ku-hē-ä-hawks-wit-kē-quit
304	Perhaps	ĭm - mŭk - ha
303	(suffix) small (Teddy-ling-wah)	- ing - wah
302	Bearded seal	ōoh - shook
301	Small seal (Phoca foetida (?))	pōō - pē
300	Clam	ĭm - mĕn - on
299	Tocket	ĭh - pē - äh - how
298	Raven	too - dē - wäh (wäh - wah)
297	Clouds (mirage etc) (same as smoke)	pank - swak
296	Very long (tall)	tĭk - ee - shŭk - swah
295	Seal skin float (on kayak)	au - we - täh
294	Capsize (kayak)	kēen - y ĭh - hoo
293	Capsize (komatik)	in - you - gah - tō
292	Chocolate	chŭh - shan - yah
291	Sugar	see - how - yah
290	Biscuit	ik - ee - ĕwäh
289	Green (color) [all shades of blue + green]	shun - au - pee - dik - tō
288	Brown [all shades of brown + red]	au - pee dik - to
287	Yellow	koo - sŭk - pe - dik - tō
286	Mother (Mother - South Go) (Anana)	Ahin (you) Ahia (my) ahha
285	Brother	äh - nah
284	Sister	nai - yah
283	Uncle	äng - kah
282	Aunt	äh - tŭg - äh
281	Cousin	ĭg - dloo - äh
280	Grand father	äh - täh - tah
279	Grand mother	äh - nah - nah

278	Is it pleasant weather	nip-täh-kah?
277	Is the wind blowing	äu-nō-ee shiak-tō
276	A great many	äh-mēl-ee-äh-suah
275	a long sleep	sīn-eeh-tō-suale
274	Welcome	auk-shun-nai
273	little auk	äk-pud-dy-äk
272	Young little auk	äk-pud-dy-äh-hō
271	How many	käip-sun-nee
270	Two of them (three etc)	mär-lun-nee
269	" " " three	ping-ä-sun-nee
268	One	ah-tä-suk
267	Two	mär-lūk
266	Three	ping-ä-sūt
265	Four	seē-si-mūt
264	Five	tēd-lun-mäh
263	Six	ēy-loon-nēh
262	Seven	ēy-loon-nah marluk
261	Eight	" pingasūt
260	Nine	" sisimūt
259	Ten	eōdūt
258	Eleven	zēē-kun-ny
257	Twelve	" marluk
256	Thirteen etc.	etc. pingasūt
255	Oil (of any kind)	ook-shuk
254	Bag	ēk-pū-äh-how
253	There	täu-näh
252	I am sorry	nūy-lūy-noo-ki-doo
251	What are you doing (as to a dog)	Au-ē-dau-guäy

(Note! There are apparently no accents — The elocution

250	Whose is this (to whom does this belong)	guē - ăt - ăh - guē - äh
249	I am very cold	čkŭ - ō - nai
248	very cold	čkŭ - ō - nah - ti - nah
247	young man (man)	äng - hūt
246	young girl	nee - nee - ak - soah
245	small child	bĭl - äh - pŭr - doo
244	twenty (a whole man)	Kon - tŭn
243	blanket	clay - pŭk
242	basin	u - guä - nee
241	bed (bed platform)	ĭy - lŭk
240	stage	Köd - läh (soah
239	chair	ik - shu - wah
238	face	Kee - een - yah
237	milk	ee - mow
236	oar	paw
235	shut up	näh - pay - tay
234	harpoon	ötä - näh
233	clock	tick - tick
232	hammer	Kan - tay - tia
231	tease	pee - look - ee - näh - to
230	to put on netcha	
229	to take off Netcha	
228	" on Kooletar	
227	" off Kooletar	
226	I wish	pee - ah - mah - wung - ah
225	will come	tee - gee - ah - to
224	ice - foot	
223	cartridge	

resembling French ×)

222	Tone	shou - näh
221	meat soup	Ket - ō
220	cook	Koo - dip - silk - suk
219	All right	Au - yüh - läh
218	Perhaps you are right? (etc)	Au - yüh - ah - ti -
217	Dry meat	Nee - Kō
216	In the water	ĕ m - mĕm - mee
215	A short while ago	ĕm - mäm - my
214	Day before yesterday	ĕk - pŭk - shäm - mu
213	Bread	Neĕ - dul - näh
212	Will come	tĕg - ee - ake - tō
211	Turn over (kayak) } see 293-294	Keĕn - yüh - hō
210	Capsize (" ") komotik }	eĕn - yüh - gäk - tō
209	Mittens	au - ah - cuddi - Ka (Km) ete
208	Cape (first one above Lit. Is.)	Now - yäh - dee
207	Cape Alexander	Cog - lik - soah
206	Snipe	tĕg - may - tia
205	Harpoon	sŭk - Kŭd
204	nail	Keĕ - keĕ - ĕk
203	next year	äd - läh - ō
202	On the small island	Klee - Kŭk - tuh - haum - mee
201	Sea pigeon	sŭlk - wäh
200	at Littleton Island	Pyk - äh - yoo - tät - mee
199	at McGary's Island	Pik - äh - yan - ah - haum - mee
198	Seal komotik (little komotik)	Kŏm - ō - täh - hō
197	die	tŭk - ō - völk
196	dead	sŭn - ee - poo
195	oar	pan
194	row	pan - tŭk - tō

193	sat	lay-ping-a-how
192	stud	Deed-lay-joke
191	Fine sonner (Labrador)	Joo-you-nē-nook
190	Big lie	Shag-loo-ak-sock shag-läk-to
189	Lie (falsify)	Shag-loo-die
188	Fry	pū-nak-to
187	Snow shoe (my)	pee-shū-ka
186	can opener	kee-lay
185	urinate	caw-ee (cu-ji)
184	fire stick (native lamp)	dok-to-shue
183	candle	năn-nō-ä-Too
182	holetar corner	Kuddah
181	big " "	kud-dik-sock
180	my sleeping bag	elee-ee-sah-ee-ah
179	Frozen	ilū-ä-shū-äh
178	Next year	äd-läh-o
177	Put grass in kamiks	tung-ee-dik-suk
176	Inner sole	tūng-ee
175	Cape	Noo (Nū)
174	Self Fold	Kăng-et-loo-äh-shuk
173	Island	Ilū-kūk-tah
172	I put grass in my kamiks	Kab-leet-ee-lunga
171	Shallow Bay	eet-äh-loo
170	Ice berg	ee-jūd-dū-äh
169	Small ice berg	ee-jud-dee-ah-shuk
168	tabular berg	Nee-ing-niäk-sock
167	Very high berg	Näf-äh-ing-äk-sock
166	Tongue	Ok-kek
165	marrow	Put-tah

		Aud-lee-ah-amah
164	I'm going a long way off	~~Al-me-ah-del-ray~~
163	I'm going now	Al. me. ah. del-mu-ti di
162	Heavy	Ó-kee-ket-o-soah
161	Tired	Nu-laing-ilk-~~thuk~~ zuk
160	Very dirty	Ee-puk-Ted-dy
159	Thin	Sär-Tou-ti-dou
158	Same as Tima Kreser.	Koó-nah mé-ä-gä
157	Cord.	Ag-lu-mak
156	To hear	Too-shé-bloo
155	Rocks	Wee-árk-shu-ee
154	When?	Kakah Kanga
153	Mountain	Kah-Ka
152	" small	Kah-ka-ge-to
151	" large	Kah-Ka-Sbah
150	Chin	Sarting-mah (sar-ti-dou)
149	Hair	Noe-ia
148	Where are you going Nuimmow	Tee-ti-del-ray
147	Needle	Mer-cum
146	Forge	Pony-guik-to
145	Autumn	Oo-kee-el-mee
144	Spring	Sukinarkto
143	Late spring	Ópiing ah-sén-se
142	Trap	Kee-shark-To.
141	Snow stick	Tee-duk-To.
140	Very old (as a book)	Pee-amah-guak-soah
139	Old Woman	Ee-Kee-duk-soah
138	Old man	Et-tee. duks-soah.

137	comb	ig-lā-ū-tin
136	my comb	ig-la-u-ti-kah
135	your comb	ig-la-u-tee-hun
134	laugh	ig-lark-to
133	last summer	ow-hark
132	next summer	ow-hark-pin
131	together	āh-ti-er-tee-hum
130	pee-luck-tu-ta-ká	kee-we-uka-hen
129	my saw bridge	has gone down the hole
128	thin	sah-hung-wah
127	thick	ip-swee-sha
126	each for record	sóg-ah-múck-tah
125	tape measure	ouk-tad
124	very fine	tu-shu-mád-uah
123	very fine	tu-shu-mik-lee
122	wood	cli-éik-sui
121	board	sar-tui-ork.
120	blow (with one's mouth)	shóop-se-shu
119	make a hole	Póot-ah-bloo
118	play	ping-u-ák-to
117	ear	see-uh-tah
116	up there (a little way) (also pronounced a long way)	od-men-ah
115	ball	ee-úh-ter
114	Photograph	ah-sti-i-shoo
113	Thimble	Dée-Ku
112	waist band pants	Kak-lik
111	long	tik-i-shoo
180	thimble	téch-le
109	afraid	Kaps-iah-nah-dwah

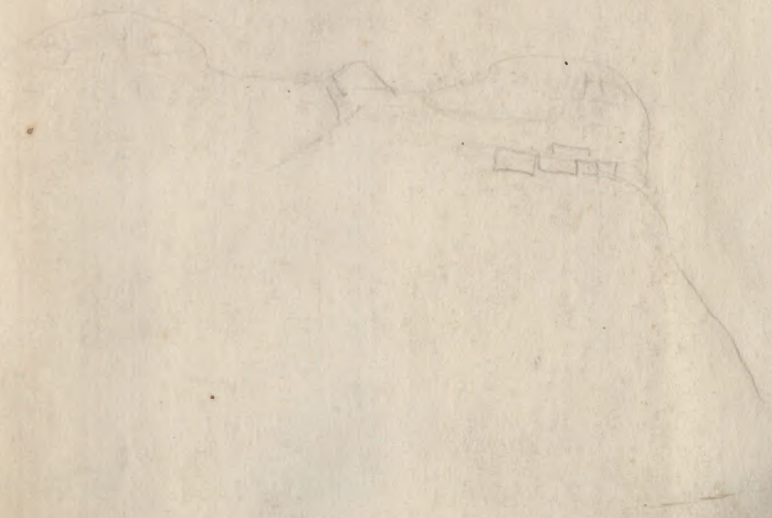
108	All - everybody		ti-mauk-sau-mee
107	Stocking		Au - dŭk - sie
106	This		Au - guä (mna)
105	Here	(Ja-man-ney)	Ō - wém - ney
104	That one		Ō - ma
103	Father		Ō - tá - ta
102	I am thirsty		i-mi-ah-su - - nád - wah
101	Sit down		In - gi - te
100	Stand up (from sitting down)		mee - gui - aglu - mak
99	Get up (from lying down)		mug - o - tee
98	under		Ah - tau - ee
97	tree		Nip - pau - tok
96	Spider		Nig - soah - Tor
95	Candy		o - o - mi - äh - tah
94	White		Ki Ruk - Ts
93	hat		mee - hed - dah
92	Crane		Zee - gee - To
91	Food		Kap - pa
90	Beautiful		In - shu - na - dit - ah
89	Very strong		Pee - shak - soah
88	There (used in a bucket etc)		Kah - nau - ney (man-ney)
87	Drinking knife		oo - doo
86	Sledge tracks		in - nin
85	animal foot prints		ah.pud - hoon - yah
			too - nin
84	Cards		teú - ti - kŭd
83	~~Deer~~		nah - ling - nak - Ts

82	That will do — enough, etc -	Tim - mä.
81	Yours	ĭ - blŭ.
80	(over There or) here	Tah - máh - ni.
79	A long way off (remote)	Täh - wah - ni.
78	Boat	Oo - me - ak.
77	Wife	Koo - ner.
76	Skin house	Jŭpik
75	Stone, or snow house	ee - gloo.
74	What ?	Shŭ - nä
73	Who is there ?	Kŭn - ee - ah - ŭn - ah
72	where	num - ne now o-wunga shädego ō-cud-da
71	num - ne now ō - wúnga shä - de - go (kill) ō - cud - da (hare)	
70	Come	ä - gai
69	come aboard	a-gai o-meak - soah - mut
68	dog harness	äh - nóo
67	stink	mŭk - mŭh - näk - Too
66	lose a boat etc	(omeak) shä dego
65	Pail or bucket	Kuh - Too
64	wet	mē - ŭk - tō
63	very wet	mē - ŭk - ted - dy.
62	pipe	poo - oot - y
61	river	Kook
60	~~sun~~ Sun (one sun = one year)	sŭk - ä - nŭk
59	keep still.	ar - räy - Tay
58	today	oo - blŭ - mey
57	Tomorrow	o - Käh - o
56	day after tomorrow.	o - käk - o ō - wäh - tän - my
55	yesterday	ik - pŭk - shah

54	Fox	Jai - een - yah
53	Young fox	Jai - een - yah - nah
52	Hang	Kud - läh .
51	Enough - all right . . .	Vä - mink - to
50	Whip	If - pan - tah
49	A little	E - mung - wah
48	Whale boat	Os - mi - ing - wah
47	Back water	King - oo - mut .
46	Paper	Jek - Tah .
45	Like this (make it etc)	ee - ma eeg - wah
44	Like This (object etc)	sorag - loo
43	Up there (a ways off)	Jak - pá - en - ny
42	Over there	Jik - ken - ny
41	Pencil	Tik - tan - ta
40	Now	Tesching - wah
39	Black	Kol - nok - To
38	Red	Au - pee - dik - To
37	Blue	Shu - nah - pee - dik - To
36	Say - speak, tell	O - Ku - luk - To
35	Day before yesterday	Ik - puk - shan - ni
34	Come	(Ad. - Yok - To) Tee - gee - To
33	Button	Ah - no - ah - tu
32	Sew	Mah - shak - To
31	Thirsty	I - mink - to - ah
30	Cross	Ith - nu - to
29	Do you think	Ishi - madiah - tu - tu

30	I do not know.	Kah-no.
29	Name.	a-ting-a.
28	What is That? (what is the name)	Kah-no a-ting-a.
27	Where is — ?	Nah-nay.
26	Thank you.	Shī-ner.
25	You are welcome.	Ī-shu-kea.
24	Come here.	a-ghū-te.
23	Shake a leg! (come on get busy!)	Karr.
22	Pull like hell!	ak-shu-ee
21	Down There.	ik-kenny
20	Up there.	pik-kenny
19	Where are you going?	nim-mum
18	Bring me —	a-guide-ley
17	Wash yourself!	W-guall-tu-time
16	A long time ago.	at-lan-ee
15	Has come back.	te-gee-to
14	A short time ago.	im-many
13	Throw it away.	kū-ee-ū
12	My hands.	ark-shu-ka
11	Cold.	i-ky (kee)
10	My feet.	ee-gee-ka-ka
9	Again.	äh-tu-do
8	Knife (pocket knife --- ish-ee-mä-kak-to) (kàk)	sä'-vik
7	Look here.	Tä-kū-nä
6	What is There? (who is There?)	Kin-ee-ah-ūn-ah
5	No good	Pi-ūk-nä-mee
4	~~Stop~~!	Tés-säl
3	Today.	Oo-bū-mee

Window panes 13" x 12 1/4"



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